Newport Mercury.

HOPE

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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-sixth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—Andrew S. Meikle, President; Daniel J. Coughlin, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays. 12/'10

... THOMAS CAMP, Spanish War Veterans. Meets 1st and 3d Thursdays. Commander, Charles Boult; Adjutant, Marshall W. Hall. 2/'11

... LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—Sidney D. Harvey, Chancellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seals. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays. 12/'10

... DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P. Sir Knight Captain F. A. G. Stuart; J. W. Schwarz, Recorder. Meets first Fridays. 2/'11

... LODGE, No. 24, Independent Order Sons of Benjamin—Louis Lack, President; Louis W. Kravetz, Secretary. Meets 1st and 4th Sundays.

... J. Josephson, President; Jos. ... Treasurer; Daniel Rotont; meets 1st and 3d Sundays.

Local Matters.

School Lands Cost More.

The joint committee of the board of aldermen and the school committee, to take steps to secure the land for the new school house on Mary street, find that they are up against somewhat of a proposition because the price of the land that is desired for a site has increased considerably since prices were first given several years ago. The committee held a meeting on Tuesday, Alderman Hughes presiding, for the purpose of meeting the owners and talking things over, but little was accomplished.

Miss Birckhead was represented by Mr. F. H. Paine, who thought her price very reasonable. He did not know what price she has asked when inquiry was first made some years ago, but he knew that she thought it less than the land was worth. In reply to a question, he said he would communicate with her and see if she cared to reduce the price.

The Hammett heirs were represented by Mr. F. M. Hammett, who said that he was not prepared to offer any reduction in price without consultation with the other heirs. He explained the value of the land, and showed the loss to the estate to part with it.

Mr. George W. Ritchie was the spokesman for the Red Men and he showed the figures by which that organization had arrived at the asking price. He said that the price per foot was the lowest of all, although he believed the land to be the most valuable.

After some discussion the meeting was adjourned to await further communications from the owners as to a possibility of reduction in price. The estimates for the total cost of the new school were based on the original estimates of land cost.

Memorial Day.

That Memorial Day is fast approaching is made evident by the fact that Lawton-Warren Post has named its committee to take charge of the observance of that day. This action was taken at the regular meeting on Wednesday evening, when Commander William S. Bailey named the following committee: Past Department Commander Andrew J. McMahon, Past Commanders Edwin H. Tilley, John B. Mason, Henry L. Bacheller, James H. Hampton, Jere Greene and A. F. Squire; Senior Vice Commander William S. Slocum, Junior Vice Commander Frank P. ...mes, Adjutant Charles H. Clarke, ... Robert Cradie, Patriotic Instructor John T. Delano, Quartermaster Sergeant William H. Crandall, Comrades Peter Townsend, James Sheehan, William H. Barlow, George B. Smith, Charles Robert, James Melvin, Michael ...an, Benjamin H. Dawley.

There is little doubt but that it is a very backward spring. The farmers ... do a bit of ploughing in March, ... even yet the weather is far from ... Foliage is way behind, ... the crocuses are just coming ... bloom. The buds on the lilacs are ... slightly swollen, and other spring ... show little signs of awakening. ...ster predicts some warm weather in ...il, but he is not so very encouraging ... that.

A New Book Press.

There is now being installed in the Mercury Office one of the finest pieces of printing machinery ever turned out, a No. 43 Optimus press, built by the Babcock Printing Press Company of New London. This press is of the very latest model and is designed for the highest quality of half-tone and color work, as well as being adapted to handle straight type matter rapidly and economically, the quality of course being of the highest.

The new press will take a full sheet of book paper, 26 x 39, and will deliver over 2500 printed sheets per hour. It is of course a two-revolution press, having a small cylinder that makes two complete revolutions to each impression, so that when the press is delivering 2500 sheets per hour the cylinder is making 5000 revolutions.

It is some job to install a press of this kind, especially in a place where every inch of room is utilized, as it is in this office. A small drum cylinder press, which has given good service for many years but which had to give way to the march of improvement, was first completely taken down, and then the new press was put in through the large double window. It was shipped from the factory in 10 boxes and 8 crates, some of which weighed nearly two tons apiece, the total weight of the press being over 10,000 pounds.

Mr. Wood of the Babcock Company is installing the press, and it is a pleasure to see him handle the intricate parts. The carting of the heavy machinery was done by the Newport Transfer Company, and under the supervision of Alderman Hughes, the superintendent, the immense boxes were put into the press room without cracking an egg-shell.

New Methodist Minister.

But one of the Methodist churches in this section will have a change of pastors for the present year, the change being at the First Church in this city. Rev. Joseph Cooper has been assigned to the pastorate of the Central Church of Brockton, and Rev. William I. Ward, whose term of service as district superintendent of the Providence district has been completed, comes to take his place. Mr. Ward is no stranger in Newport, having been pastor of the Thames Street Church in 1888 and 1889, while his service for the past few years as district superintendent has brought him into touch with Newport as well as other sections of his district. He is a man who makes warm personal friends, and has the faculty of retaining their friendship. He is an eloquent preacher and is very popular throughout the district.

The transferal of Rev. Joseph Cooper was a great surprise to the people of his church, who had expected him to be returned for another year. It was felt, however, that his services would be of great value in Brockton at the present time and the Conference sent him there. During his stay in Newport he has accomplished a great deal for his church and for the welfare of the city. He has been a consistent foe of the liquor traffic and all its attendant evils, and has been outspoken in his hostility to it. He took a prominent part in all ministerial gatherings and was tireless in his work for the betterment of conditions.

Board of Aldermen.

There was considerable business for the board of aldermen at their regular weekly meeting on Thursday evening, some of it being of a routine nature, including the approval of the weekly bills and pay rolls.

Street Commissioner Hamilton laid before the board the matter of the two street railways laying new tracks on Broadway before that street is improved, but the matter went over for a week. He was authorized to lay a sewer on Farewell street at the request of L. L. Simmons, and another petition for a sewer went to the council on account of lack of money. He was also given authority to purchase trap rock for surfacing Broadway and Bellevue avenue.

The board of firewards was authorized to purchase certain supplies for that department, including 1000 feet of hose, two Gamewell fire alarm boxes, and two hydrants. The board was also authorized to procure proposals for a new boiler for Steamer No. 5.

Bids were opened and contracts awarded for repairs to the sea wall at the Beach and on Ocean avenue. Thomas Maguire secured both contracts. J. K. Sullivan was the lowest bidder for repairs to Briggs wharf and received the contract.

The board granted some fourteen tavern licenses and a number of eating house licenses, several other applications being laid on the table pending investigation.

DeBlois Council No. 5, R. & S. M. will have a ladie's night at Masonic Hall on Monday evening, April 20.

THE HISTED COTTAGE AT PRICE'S NECK

Purchased Last Winter by District Attorney Charles S. Whitman, of New York.

The Whitman Cottage.

Among the important transfers of real estate in the summer section of the city that took place during the winter, one that attracted much attention was that of the Histed bungalow on Price's Neck. This was purchased by District Attorney Charles S. Whitman of New York, who is expected to occupy it during the coming summer. Mr. and Mrs. Whitman are close friends of Commodore and Mrs. Arthur Curtiss James and have frequently visited at the handsome residence, "Beacon Hill House." Consequently when Commodore James found that the Histed bungalow was in the market he took prompt steps to secure it for Mr. Whitman.

The new property of Mr. Whitman is decidedly attractive. Located where a great expanse of the sea can be seen, and easily accessible from the Ocean Drive, the site is an ideal one. The cottage was designed in large part by Mr. Histed, and his artistic training shows in every part. He wanted a comfortable and attractive place for his own use and combined his studio with the residence. It will make a delightful place for Mr. Whitman to recuperate from his strenuous duties as prosecuting attorney in the busiest county in New York, and that means the busiest in the United States.

New Salvation Army Home.

The new home of the Salvation Army, the old Perry Mansion on Touro street, was formally opened on Saturday and Sunday, the exercises consisting of a concert by the Band from the Fall River branch of the Army and formal addresses by officers of the Army as well as by local clergymen and other prominent citizens. It was a great day for the cause in Newport, and the hard workers had reason to feel pleased with the result of their efforts.

The old Perry Mansion was purchased by the Salvation Army some time ago, and improvements have been under way for some weeks. They are not yet completed, but it is hoped to have all the necessary work done in a short time. The purchase was made possible by a bequest from the late James M. K. Southwick, who gave to the Salvation Army the sum of $1500. The Army had occupied quarters in Mr. Southwick's building for a number of years and he had become greatly impressed by the good work that they accomplished. The bequest enabled them to pay for the improvement to the property and to make the necessary cash payment on the purchase price, the balance remaining on mortgage.

John J. Donovan has instituted a civil action against John P. Fritz, which seems to be a suit for slander. There had been several law suits between the two previous to the fire in the barrel factory last February. Donovan was in the factory, which stands on land belonging to Fritz, at the time the fire broke out, and gave the cause of the fire as due to the bursting of a flash amp with which he was cleaning his automobile. It is understood that Fritz had expressed himself as dissatisfied with this explanation, and in its place had substituted one of his own.

Admiral E. F. Chadwick U. S. N., addressed a gathering of Harvard students in the Harvard Union Monday evening, on "What the Navy Has Done for the United States." He gave a resume of the principal naval battles fought by the United States navy and he described naval affairs. He was well received and loudly cheered.

Several Box Alarms.

There have been several alarms of fire during the past week, none of which amounted to much owing to the fact that the danger was discovered at an early stage and the fire department was on hand promptly. Had they been allowed a few minutes more of undisturbed progress some bad fires would have resulted.

Box 212, at Warner street and Hall avenue, was rung twice within 21 hours, Monday evening and Tuesday forenoon. The first alarm was for a fire in the house of Hugh Cook at the end of Hall avenue, where a lamp had exploded and set fire to the woodwork in the kitchen. It looked bad for a few minutes, but a stream from the chemical engine put it out in no time and the rest of the apparatus were sent back to the houses.

Tuesday morning children and matches were responsible for a fire in the house at the corner of Hall and Van Zandt avenues, which called the department for a second time. A member of the permanent force was in the neighborhood at the time and he was able to hold the flames in check until the department arrived, when they were extinguished with little damage.

There was also a Thames street fire at an early hour Tuesday morning, but fortunately the damage was slight. The fire was in the building of J. L. Cummings near the foot of Washington square, and the most of it seemed to be between the steel ceiling and the woodwork. The family were sleeping in the upper part of the building and were aroused by the smoke in time to give the alarm. The damage was not very large, but the situation would have been serious in a very short time.

Recent Deaths.

Mrs. C. W. Willis.

Mrs. Pamela A. Willis, widow of Charles W. Willis, formerly postmaster of Block Island, died at her home in that town on Sunday, in her sixty-ninth year. Since the death of her husband a number of years ago, she had conducted the Surf Hotel, one of the larger of the summer hostelries, and had built up a profitable business. She was known to thousands of people all over the United States, and was held in the highest esteem by all with whom she came into contact.

Mrs. Willis was a woman of most kindly and helpful disposition, and she did not allow the exigencies of business to narrow her mind in the least degree. She was a devout Christian, having been for a number of years a member of the First Baptist Church, in which she took a deep interest. She will be greatly missed, not only by the permanent residents of the Island, but also by the summer visitors.

Mrs. Willis is survived by two daughters, Mrs. J. Eugene Littlefield of Block Island and Mrs. Arthur A. Day of Providence.

The representative council will meet next Monday night, a call having been issued by Chairman Harvey at the written request of a number of members as required by law. The purpose of the meeting is to request the General Assembly to allow the city of Newport to issue a number of extra licenses for summer hotels or other places that sell liquor. This matter was brought up at the last meeting of the council, but the resolution was laid on the table. Whether or not the council will take any different action this time is a question.

The engagement has been announced of Mr. Harford Willing Hare Powel, Jr., of this city and Miss Lydia Valentine Bond of Baltimore, daughter of Mrs. Summerfield Bond.

Town Elections.

Three towns in Newport County held their annual town meetings on Wednesday, Middletown, Jamestown and Tiverton. Middletown had no contest whatever, there being but one ticket in the field. In Jamestown there was a Republican ticket and a Progressive ticket, but all but three of the names were identical on both, the only contests being over two members of the school committee and one member of the committee on Jamestown & Newport Ferry Company. In Tiverton there was a regular old-fashioned fight, with a contest for about every office, the result being close in the extreme. In one case there was a tie vote, and a recount was necessary.

JAMESTOWN.

There was not a very large attendance at the polls on Wednesday, but considerable interest was taken nevertheless. The election for the three contested places was reasonably close. Rev. Patrick J. Sullivan received 115 votes for the short term on the school committee to 102 for his opponent, Miss Flora C. Weeden. For the five year term, Rev. C. D. Burrows received 119 to 96 for Amanda L. Knowles. For Town's committee on the Jamestown & Newport Ferry Company, Samuel W. Smith, Jr., received 122 votes to 97 for George L. Chandler. The annual financial town meeting will be held this afternoon.

The officers elected were as follows:

Moderator—Benjamin E. Hull.

Town Clerk—William H. Severance.

Town Council—Ralph G. Hull, John E. Brennan, Ferdinand Armbrust, George W. Peckham, Jr., Herbert H. Head.

Town Treasurer—Edwin G. Knowles.

Town Auditors—George Howland, Ferdinand Armbrust.

Town Sergeant—Robert E. Sherman.

Tax Assessor—T. Remington Wright.

Tax Collector—LeRoy F. Meredith.

Overseer of the Poor—Herbert A. Gardner.

School Committee—For three years, George Howland; for four years, Rev. Patrick J. Sullivan; for five years, Rev. C. D. Burrows.

Town Committee, Jamestown & Newport Ferry Company—Samuel W. Smith, Jr.

TIVERTON.

The election in Tiverton was the most closely contested for a number of years. For Town Treasurer, Isaac Newton Brown defeated John A. Wilcox by 285 to 260.

The vote for other officers was as follows:

TOWN COUNCIL.

1.	George H. Waring	281
1.	George Cottrell	270
2.	John Schlegel	287
2.	Joseph V. Peckham	268
3.	Wilfred Carr	289
3.	John A. Waite	267
4.	William F. Wood	282
4.	Ralph Rochlavault	279
5.	Justin V. Reed	277
5.	Ralph Boardman	277

SCHOOL COMMITTEE

Mrs. Richard Jackson Barker	282
Minnie A. Church	271

TOWN SERGEANT

Herman S. Rounds	302
William Williams	249

MIDDLETOWN.

The Town Council held a meeting as a Board of Canvassers at the Town Hall on Friday, the 27th ultimo and canvassed and completed the voting lists for the annual election of town officers. When completed, the general list of voters gave a total of 309 names, and the list on all questions, a total of 266.

There were but few changes in the lists, as first made up last September.

Accounts were presented by the members of the Council, for attending its sessions during the municipal year now closing, which were allowed and ordered paid as follows. To James H. Barker $45.00, Lewis R. Manchester $43.00, Joseph E. Kline $43.00, David A. Brown $42.00, James R. Chase 2nd, $45.00.

ANNUAL TOWN MEETING.—Last Wednesday was the day for holding the annual election of town officers, but only about thirty per cent. of the number of electors qualified put in an appearance at the town hall and voted. The other seventy per cent. pursued their usual avocations and did not vote. Only 91 official ballots were deposited in the ballot box, although the polls were kept open until 3.35 p. m.

There was very little independent voting done, 69 of the 91 ballots cast, being straight Republican. Of the 22 not straight, several were marked for only a part of the candidates.

William L. Brown presided as Moderator and Pascal M. Conley, Fillmore Coggeshall, Jr., and Richard H. Wheeler, acted as Supervisors. George Peabody, another supervisor appointed by the Town Council, was disqualified from serving, being one of the candidates for office on the official ballot.

The vote in detail ran as follows:

For Moderator—William L. Brown 81.

For Town Clerk—Albert L. Chase, 78; Philip Caswell 1.

For Town Council—No. 1, Lewis R. Manchester 72; George S. Wyatt 2.

No. 2. Joseph E. Kline 72; Edward E. Peckham 2.

No. 3. David A. Brown 82.

No. 4. James R. Chase, 2nd, 72; scattering 2.

No. 5 Robert W. Smith 77; James H. Barker 1.

For Overseers of the Poor—Lewis R. Manchester 71; Joseph E. Kline 71; David A. Brown 76; James R. Chase 2nd, 71; Robert W. Smith 72; James H. Barker 2.

For Justices of the Peace—No. 1, Elisha C. Peckham 74; No. 2, Henry C. Sherman 73; No. 3, Edward M. Potzka 73.

No. 4, Restcom S. Peckham 73.

For Town Treasurer—Clifton B. Ward 74; Joshua Coggeshall 1.

For Town Sergeant—Thomas G. Ward 74; Chester A. Carr 1.

For Assessors of Taxes—A. Herbert Ward 74; Alden P. Barker 77; Henry C. Sherman, Jr., 76; William S. Coggeshall 77; Edward E. Peckham 76.

For Collector of Taxes—John H. Peckham 75.

For Fence Viewers—Elisha A. Peckham 73; Howard G. Peckham 71; Edward E. Peckham 1; Percy T. Bailey 72.

For Auctioneers—Harvey F. Copeland, 72; John Nicholson 70; James A. Taber 72.

For Town Auditors—Alfred S. Ward 72; Harold R. Chase, 72; William J. Peckham 73.

For Cemetery Committee—Charles Peckham 74; George Peabody 74; Vonzeslaus A. Vanicek 72; Joseph L. Chace 1.

For Public School Committee—Joel Peckham 75; William L. Brown 76.

The town meeting was adjourned to Saturday, at one p. m., when the various matters and propositions enumerated in the warrant, will be considered and voted on. Three propositions ask for $2000.00 for ordinary repair of highways $6000.00 for stone roads and $900.00 for road oil. Another proposition calls for $1500.00 to extend North Aquidneck Avenue to the East Main Road and fence the land thrown out. One other proposition relates to increasing the accommodations for school children, and calls for an appropriation of $13,000.00, to erect and furnish a new school house on Green End Avenue, between Paradise Avenue and Third Beach Road, and to add one story and a tower to the Oliphant school-house on the West Main Road.

The Epworth League will hold its annual egg supper at the M. E. Church on Tuesday next, and a special program has been arranged for the evening's entertainment by Miss Elizabeth A. Peckham assistant superintendent of the Sunday School, and Mrs. Reuben Wallace Peckham.

Worthy Lecturer of Aquidneck Grange, Clifton B. Ward, attended on Friday last the Lecturer's Conference held in Providence.

Easter Services.

Easter Sunday, April 12, the various Masonic bodies in this vicinity will attend church. In the afternoon at 4, St. Johns, St. Pauls and Eureka lodges will attend the Channing Memorial Church, Rev. Brother William Safford Jones, pastor, and in the evening Washington Commandry will attend St. George's Church, Rev. Sir Knight, George Vernon Dickey, rector. It is expected that there will be large gatherings on both occasions.

A large number of members of Newport Lodge of Elks went to Providence last Sunday to take part in the exercises in connection with the laying of the cornerstone of the new home for the Elks of that city. The Newport delegation had two of the new cars of the Bay State Railway, and went through by trolley without change of cars. The Newporters took part in the banquet in the evening and returned late at night in their special cars.

The resignation of Rev. Arthur Crane as pastor of the First Baptist Church of this city has been accepted by the church with regret. The resignation is to take effect on April 30, when Mr. Crane will start for Texas to engage in evangelical work, in which he has had much experience.

The lobster season will open on April 15th, and many lobster pots and other apparatus are being accummulated on Long wharf and other sections by the Greek fishermen, ready to drop overboard as soon as the law is off.

Mr. James Gordon Bennett, who is now at Cairo, Egypt, is reported as improving in health.

Mr. A. Russell Manchester is out and around again after having been housed by illness for some time.

THE Ne'er-Do-Well

By
REX BEACH
Author of
"The Spoilers," "The Barrier," "The Silver Horde," Etc.

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CHAPTER XV.

Gertrudis Garavel.

LIKE most Latin-American cities, Panama prides herself upon her government theater. Although it remains dark most of the year, its brief period of opera is celebrated by a notable outpouring of Americans and Panamanians. It was an exceedingly well dressed audience, for although the pit was plentifully sprinkled with men in white, the two lower galleries were in solid full dress. In the center box of the first tier, ornately hung with flags and a coat of arms, Anthony beheld a giant black man of majestic appearance, flanked by a half dozen aids in uniform.

"That is President Galleo," Edith told him.

As the curtain fell on the first act Kirk rose with the others and, accompanied by Mrs. Cortlandt, made his way down the long passageway and out into a brightly lighted, highly decorated foyer, filling now with voluble people. It was a splendid room, but he had no eyes for it. His gaze was fixed upon the welcome open air promenade outside, and his fingers fumbled with his cigarette case.

"Oh, wait, please," he heard Edith say. "I want you to meet some one."

There, not a yard away, was the girl of his dreams demurely bowing to Edith Cortlandt, her hand upon the arm of a swarthy man, whom Kirk knew at once as her father. He felt the blood rush blindingly to his head, felt it drumming at his ears, knew that he must be staring like a man bereft. Mrs. Cortlandt was speaking, and he caught the name "Garavel" like a bugle call.

She was the same dainty, desirous maid he had met in the forest, but now splendidly radiant and perfect beyond his imagining. She was no longer the simple wood sprite, but a tiny princess in filmy white molded by some master craftsman. As on that earlier meeting, she was thrilling with some subtle mirth which flickered on her lips or danced in the depths of her great, dark eyes.

How he ever got through that wild introductory moment without making a show of himself Anthony never knew. The general confusion perhaps helped to hide his emotion, for around them eddied a constant human tide, through which at last came Mr. Cortlandt and the other members of his party. Then by some glorious miracle Kirk found himself moving toward the open air at her side, with Mrs. Cortlandt and the banker in advance of them.

"Oh, Chiquita," he said softly, "I thought I'd never find you. I've hunted everywhere."

At the tremendous intensity of his tone she flashed him a startled glance.

"Chiquita is not my name," she said, reprovingly.

"Yes, it is; it must be. I can't think of you by any other. Hasn't it been whispering at my ears ever since you said it? It has nearly driven me mad. Why didn't you come back as you promised?"

"It was Stephanie—she is such a ferocious person! I was brought to the city that day—but no, senor, I did not promise. I said only 'perhaps.'"

"Have you done your penance?"

"It was finished yesterday. This is the first time I have been out. Oh, it is delightful. The music—the people!"

"And I can come to see you now?"

"Very well do you know that you cannot. Have you not learned our customs? Do not be foolish, or I shall be forced to walk with my father."

"Don't do that. Can't you see, we must make haste while the curtain is down?"

"I do not see. I am strolling in search of the cool air." She bowed and smiled at some passing friends. She seemed very careless, very flippant. She was not at all the impetuous, mischievous Chiquita he had met in the woods.

"See here!" he said, soberly. "We can't go on this way. Now that I've met your father, I'm going to explain my intentions to him, and ask his permission to call on you."

"My father is a stern man. In his home he is entirely a Spaniard, and if he learned how—we met, for instance" —even under the electric light he saw her flush—"he would create a terrible scene."

"Trust me! I sha'n't tell him."

"There are so many reasons why it is useless."

"Name one."

"One!" She shrugged lightly. "In the first place I care nothing for you. Is not that enough?"

"No, indeed. You'll get over that."

"Let us imagine, then, the contrary. You Americans are entirely different from our people. You are cold, deliberate, wicked—your social customs are not like ours. You do not at all understand us. How then could you be interested to meet a Spanish family?"

"Why, you're half American."

"Oh, yes, although it is to be regretted. Why, there is no other nice girl in all Panama who would have talked with you as I did in the forest that day."

"But what has all this to do with my coming to see you?"

"It is difficult to explain, since you will not understand. When a young man is accepted into a Spanish house, many things are taken for granted. Besides that, we do not know each other, you and I. Also, if you should come to see me it would cause gossip, misunderstanding among my friends."

"I'll declare myself in advance," he promised warmly.

"No, no, no! We Spanish-Americans do not care for strangers. We have our own people and we are satisfied. It is much better that old people who are of more experience should discuss these questions."

"But don't you want to have a voice in your own affairs?" he eagerly urged.

She answered frankly: "I do rebel sometimes. I protest, but it is only the American blood in me."

"If you'd learn to know me a little bit, maybe you'd enjoy having me around the house."

"But I cannot know you, any more than you can know me," she cried, with a little gesture of despair at his dullness. "Don't you see—before we could get acquainted nicely people would be talking."

"Let's try. You're living at the country place again, aren't you? Suppose I should get lost some day—tomorrow, for instance?"

"No, no! Listen. It is the warning bell, and we must return."

The crowd was filing into the theater now. They fell in behind Senor Garavel and Mrs. Cortlandt.

"I'm going hunting again tomorrow," prophesied Kirk, "and I'm almost certain to lose my way—about 3 o'clock. Suppose we have another stroll after the next act?"

"I shall be with my father. Never before have I enjoyed so much liberty." She sighed gratefully.

"Oh, I detest your blamed, strait-laced Spanish customs," he cried hotly. "What do they amount to, anyhow? I love you. I do, I do"—

She laughed and darted to her father's side.

"Don't you think Miss Garavel is a pretty girl?" Mrs. Cortlandt questioned, as they strolled toward their box.

"She's a dream." Anthony's tone left nothing unsaid.

"You got along together capitally. Most of the senoritas are impossible."

"By the way, what is her name?"

"Gertrudis. Rather pleasing, I think."

Kirk thought so too. When, after an age, the curtain fell for a second time he escaped from his companions, mumbling some excuse or other, and made haste to find her again. But as he approached he felt a sudden pang of jealous rage.

Ramon Alfarez was beside her, and the two were chatting with an appearance of intimacy that made him furious. Close at hand stood Garavel, deep in conversation with Colonel Jolson.

"Ah, Ramon. I wish you to meet Mr. Anthony," said Gertrudis. "So! You have met before?"

"In Colon." Kirk explained, while Alfarez scorched him with his eyes. "Mr. Alfarez was very hospitable to me."

"Yes," the Spaniard exclaimed. "It is my great regret that Senor Ant'ony did not remain for longer. Does Senor Ant'ony discover our climate to be still agreeable?"

"Very. It hasn't grown too warm for me yet."

"We are but approaching our 'ot season." The speaker's eyes snapped.

Heretofore Kirk had hated Ramon in a careless, indifferent sort of way, feeling that he owed him a good drubbing, which he would be pleased to administer if ever a fitting time arrived. But now, since he saw that the jackanapes had the audacity to love Gertrudis, his feeling became intense. The girl, of course, was fully alive to the situation and, although she evidently enjoyed it, she did her best to stand between the two men.

As for Alfarez, he was quick to feel the sudden fierce hostility he had aroused, and it seemed to make him nervous. Moreover, he conceived that he had scored heavily by his last retort, at which Kirk had only smiled. It therefore seemed best to him to withdraw from the conversation (annoyingly conducted in English), and a few moments later he stalked majestically away. This was just what Kirk wanted, and he quickly suggested the balcony. But Gertrudis was obstinate.

"I must remain with my father," she said.

"May I sit beside you, then? Do you know, I'm going to nestle up to your father and make him like me."

"Again you are speaking of that subject. I have known you but an hour, and you talk of nothing but my father, of me, of coming to call. I have lost all modesty to speak of those things. You force me to embarrass myself."

"You once spoke of a chap your people had picked out. It isn't—Alfarez?"

She let her dark eyes rest upon his a moment, and his senses swam. Then she nodded slowly.

"You do not like him?"

"Just like a nose bleed. The day you and I are married I'm going to send him a wreath of poison ivy."

"It pleases you always to joke."

"No joke about that. You won't give in, will you?"

"There is no question of force nor of surrender, senor. I insist now that we shall speak of other things."

A few moments later he was constrained to rejoin his hostess' party.

"When are you going back to Las Savannas?" he asked as he reluctantly arose.

"Tomorrow."

"The hunting ought to be good"—

But she frowned at him in annoyance, and he left her after all without knowing whether he had gained or lost ground. She was not so warm and impulsive as he had supposed. Her girlishness, her simplicity, her little American ways, cloaked a deep reserve and a fine sense of the difference in their positions. The plague of it was that if anything he was more in love with the definite and dazzling Gertrudis Garavel than he had been with the mysteriously alluring Chiquita. And then, too, there was Alfarez!

CHAPTER XVI.

An Awakening.

HE was in no more satisfactory frame of mind when, on the next afternoon, he shouldered his gun and set out for the country. He went directly to the fairy pool, and waited there in a very fever of anxiety. Despite the coolness and peace of the place, he felt his pulses throb and his face burn. If she came, it would mean everything to him. If she stayed away—why, then he would have to believe that after all the real Gertrudis Garavel had spoken last night at the opera. The sound of a voice shot through his troubled thoughts like a beam of sunlight through a dark room.

"Oh, Senor Antonio! How you startled me!"

Instantly his self possession came back. He felt relieved and gay.

"Good afternoon, queen!" He rose and bowed politely. "I thought I saw one underneath the waterfall just now."

"Who would have expected you to be here?" she cried, with an extreme and obviously counterfeit amazement that filled him with delight.

"I'm lost," he declared; then, after one look into her eyes, he added, "Absolutely, utterly, irretrievably lost. Won't you sit down?"

"Oh, Senor Antonio! How you startled me."

"Since we have met quite by accident, perhaps it would not be so very improper." She laughed mischievously and settled uncertainly beside him like a butterfly just alighting, ready to take flight again on the instant.

"Perhaps I can help you to find your way, senor?" she said, with ingenuous politeness.

"You are the only one who can, Miss Garavel. I don't know that I ever told you, but I'm in love."

"Indeed?"

"I am the most miserably happy person in the world, for I have just this moment begun to believe that the young lady likes me a little bit."

"Oh! But I forgot—the real reason why I came. I have something I must tell you."

"All right. But honestly now, didn't you want to come?"

She turned upon him in a little burst of passion. "Yes!" she cried. "Of course I did! I wished to come, madly, senor. It makes my heart patter, like that"—she made her little fingers "patter"—"to be wooed even by a Yankee. But I do not love you in the least. Oh no! Even if I wished to do so, there are too many reasons why I could not, and when I explain you will understand."

"I know. It's Ramon Alfarez. You're halfway engaged to him. But you know you don't love him."

"Ah, it is not too sure! He is of fine family, he is rich, he is handsome. Not possibly could I care for any man who was not all of those. All my life I have thought him a very sweet gentleman, and for a long time it has been agreed that I should be his wife. There are so many reasons why I should say yes."

"You haven't mentioned any that would be binding in law."

"My father's wish. Is not that sufficient?"

"You disregarded that once."

"That was but a flutter. All the time I knew I should be Ramon's wife when the time arrived. Perhaps I could refuse to wed a man my father chose for me, but no nice Spanish girl would dare to wed a man her father did not like. Do you see?"

"But it's no cinch your father won't positively hunger for me once we get chummy."

"You are too different, you disregard our customs, you are bold. You continue to come here against my wishes, which no Spanish gentleman would dare to do."

"Oh, I'm no Spanish gentleman. I'm just an emotional blond. But I'm bound to marry you. Let's arrange the details. Shall it be a church wedding?"

She laughed deliciously. "What a nice game it is we have played! But now I must talk seriously."

"You witch!" he breathed. "Do you think I could ever give you up?"

She checked him gravely. "Truly it was just a game, and yet it was not altogether so either. But here is what I came to say. The strangest thing has happened. Not until last night after the opera did I even dream of it, and even now I cannot believe. Oh, I am so proud! Coming home from the theater my father told me—oh, the most wonderful thing. I promised very faithfully not to tell, so—he is to be the next president—of—Panama."

"Pres"— Anthony stared at her in frank amazement. "Why, I thought Old Man Alfarez"—

"It seems your country does not like him because he hates Americans—so! Now that you know the truth you must see at once that by no means could I marry to a person like you."

"Why not?"

"Oho! Don't you understand? I shall be the finest lady in the republic. All the men will adore me. I will have suitors—not one or two as now, but many. My father will be the most famous man of all the republic—perhaps in the whole world, I don't know."

"I don't think it will make any difference with him when he knows who I am. I'll tackle your father, and I'll promise to vote for him."

"You are very funny." She gazed at him seriously, one tiny foot curled under her, her chin nestling into her palm.

"Do you love me?"

"Not one single speck. I merely like you to make love at me and cause my heart to jump."

The little hypocrite continued to voice words of warning and denial, though her eyes invited him, and for a long time they continued this delightful play of pleading and evasion. But at last Chiquita jumped up with a great appearance of alarm.

"Heavens, the time!" she cried. "I have stayed too long by much. Stephanie will miss me."

He rose and stretched out his hand as if to hold her.

"Shall I come again tomorrow?"

She grew suddenly earnest.

"No, no, senor. That is something you should not ask. If ever we are to meet again it must be with my father's consent. Please! Do not urge, for truly I would have to refuse." She let her palm rest in his an instant, and her cheek went scarlet as he pressed it to his lips. Then she said: "Go, Mr. Brazen One. How greatly it surprised me to find you here I cannot say. It gave me such a start! And, Senor Antonio—my father may be found any day at his bank." Before he could detain her she was gone, flitting up the path with just one flashing smile of mischief over her shoulder.

Anthony went home with his head in the clouds. All his doubts were now at rest; for while Chiquita had stubbornly denied him all encouragement, he felt sure that her heart had answered. It was in the highest spirits, therefore, that he opened a letter he found awaiting him and read as follows:

Dear Kirk—I hope you are heartily sick of yourself and ready to do something decent for a change. Knowing your aristocratic habits as I do, I realize you must owe a lot of money by this time, and your new friends must be getting tired of you. I have been expecting you to draw on me daily and am taking this occasion to warn you in your own expensively acquired college English that "there is nothing doing"—except upon one condition. If you will agree to behave yourself in future I will pay your debts, send you west and give you a job as operator at $40 a month. But you will go where I send you, and you will stay where you are put. I will do the thinking for both of us and judge of your associates. Maybe if you prove to be any good at all I will arrange with the police to let you spend your vacations in "that dear New York" which still shows signs of your red paint brush. I would be pleased to have an apology by return mail, so that I may meet you in New Orleans and start you off once more on the road to decency and self respect. You will never be a success at anything, but I am always ready to do my duty. This is my last offer, and if you refuse you may distinctly and definitely go to the devil. As ever your loving father,

DARWIN K. ANTHONY.

P. S.—I can get good operators for $30 a month. The extra $10 is pure sentiment.

Spurred by his present exhilaration, Kirk wrote an answer, which he read with a good deal of satisfaction before sealing it up:

Dear Dad—You affectionate letter with the kind offer to take charge of a siding out in the Dakotas is at hand. I would like to help you along with your business, but "Upward and Onward" is my motto, and you'll have to raise that salary a bit. I am drawing $225 a month at present, quarters furnished and promotion promised. I have made some good investments, and there are no debts to settle. Inclosed find my last bank statement, which will doubtless prove a great disappointment to you.

If you need a good master of transportation I would be pleased to consider an offer at any time, provided the salary is satisfactory, but your proposal to edit my acquaintances is out of the question. My decency and self respect are doing well, thank you, and I like the climate.

The salary would have to be about $8,000 a year. As always your devoted and obedient son,

KIRK.

P. S.—I would not care to locate farther west than Buffalo. My wife might not like it.

Kirk lost no time in calling at the bank, but was disappointed to learn that Senor Andres Garavel had left the city for an unexpected business tour of the provinces and would not return for at least two weeks.

In the days that followed he saw nothing of Gertrudis, but a great deal of Edith Cortlandt. She had redeemed her promise of getting him a good horse—something rare in this country—and he was grateful for the exercise, which came as a welcome relief from his indoor toil. Soon their old friendly intercourse was going on as if it had never been interrupted.

As for Edith, this semipublic intimacy came to be quite as much a pain as a pleasure to her. During these past few weeks she had been plunged in a mental turmoil, the signs of which she had concealed with difficulty. She had fought with herself; she had tried to reason; she had marshaled her pride, but all in vain. At last she awoke to the terrifying certainty that she was in love with Kirk.

She began to look upon her husband with a quickened curiosity, and found him a stranger. For years she had made allowance for his weaknesses, ignoring them as she ignored his virtues, but never before had he appeared so colorless, so insignificant, above all so alien. She had barely tolerated him hitherto, but now she began to despise him.

If Cortlandt was aware of her change of feeling and its cause, his method of dealing with her showed some keenness. Silent contempt was what she could least endure from him of all men; yet this was just what his manner toward her expressed—if it expressed anything.

Even if he did suspect, what then? It was no affair of his; she was her own mistress. She had given him all he possessed, she had made a man of him. He was her creature, and had no rights beyond what she chose to give. They saw less and less of each other. Only before others, or at their frequent political councils, were they quite the same as they had been.

Of Anthony, on the other hand, she arranged to see more than ever, flattering him by a new deference in her manner, making him feel always at ease with her. In their frequent rides they covered most of the roads about the city, even to the ruins of old Panama. Then they began to explore the bypaths and trails.

One afternoon they turned into an unfrequented road that led off to the jungle from the main highway, walking their horses while they marveled at the beauty of the foliage. They burst out into a rocky glen, where a spring of clear water bubbled forth.

"What a discovery!" exclaimed Edith. "Help me down, please. I'm going to drink."

Kirk dismounted and lent her a hand. The horses snorted appreciatively and, stepping forward, thrust their soft muzzles eagerly into the stream, then fell to browsing upon the tender leaves at their shoulders.

Edith quenched her thirst, shook the cramp from her limbs and said: "Some time we will have to see where this road leads. There may be more surprises beyond." She broke a flower from its stem and fastened it in Kirk's buttonhole while he gazed down at her with friendly eyes.

"You're looking awfully well lately," he declared.

Glancing up, she met his gaze and held it for an instant. Something in her look gave him a little thrill of embarrassment.

"I think I'll give Marquis and Gyp their dessert," he said and, turning aside, began to gather a handful of the greenest leaves. The instant his eyes were off her she took the horses by their bridles, swung them about and with a sharp blow of her riding crop sent them snorting and clattering down the trail. Kirk wheeled barely in time to see them disappearing.

"Say, why did you do that?" he asked.

"Because I wanted to. Isn't that reason enough?" Her eyes were reckless and her lips white. "I did it because I wanted to talk with you."

"Well, those horses wouldn't overhear."

"Don't be angry, Kirk. I haven't seen you alone since—that night."

"Taboga?" he said guiltily. "You're not going to lecture me again? I'm sorry enough as it is."

"What a queer chap you are! Am I so unattractive that you really want to rush off after those horses? I have known men who would have thought it a privilege to be left alone with me—like this."

"I—have no doubt."

"You remember, for instance, I told you there was one man at Taboga whom I did not wish to see?"

"Yes—at the sanitarium."

"Well, something like this happened once—with him—and I told Stephen."

"And did you tell Mr. Cortlandt what I did?"

"Do you think I would have come riding with you if I had?" She shook her head. "Kirk, I used to think you were an unusually forward young man, but you're not very worldly, are you?"

He began firmly: "See here, Mrs. Cortlandt, you have been mighty good to me, and I'm indebted to you and your husband for a whole lot. I am terribly fond of you both."

"I suppose," she said, half defiantly, "you know how things are with Stephen and me—everybody must know, I suppose. Happiness—that is what I want, and I will have it—I will have it at any cost. It is my right. Because a woman marries without love, is it right for her to forego love all her life? I think not."

"I can't pretend to misunderstand you, although—listen!" He cut his words short. "Here comes some one."

She turned her head, as from the direction their mounts had taken came the sound of approaching hoofs.

"Natives from the hills." She nodded carelessly toward the purple mountains back of them. But the next moment she gave a little gasp of consternation. Out from the overhung path, with a great rustling of leaves, came not the expected flea bitten Panama horse, but a familiar bay, astride of which was Stephen Cortlandt. He was leading Marquis and Gyp by their bridles and reined in at the sight of his wife and her companion.

"Hello!" he said. "I caught your horses for you."

"Jove, that's lucky!" Kirk greeted the husband's arrival with genuine relief. "They bolted when we got down to take a drink, and we were getting ready for a long walk. Thanks, awfully."

"No trouble at all. I saw them as they came out on the main road." Cortlandt's pigskin saddle creaked as he bent forward to deliver the reins. He was as cool and immaculate as ever. He met Edith's eyes without the slightest expression. "Nice afternoon for a ride. Pretty spot, isn't it? If you are going back I'll ride with you."

"Good enough. May I give you a hand, Mrs. Cortlandt?" Kirk helped Edith to her seat, at which her husband bowed his thanks. Then the three set out in single file.

"Which way?" inquired Stephen as they reached the highroad.

"Back to town, I think," Edith told him. "And you?"

"I'm not ready yet. See you later." He raised his hat and cantered easily away, while the other two turned their horses' heads toward the city.

(TO Be Continued.)

A Brooklyn man paid his fiancee's way through a course in domestic science. On completing the course the girl eloped with another man. The jilted one has this consolation: T'other fellow will have to eat the domestic science biscuits.

The first aeroplane motor used by the late Wilbur Wright will be preserved in a French museum. It ought to be in the United States, but its presence in France will be a reminder of America's inventional progress in a field in which the French have made great strides.

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1.05 p. m.	7.00 p. m.	1.55 a. m.	12.20 noon
1.05 p. m.	12.20 p. m.	10.00 a. m.	3.55 p. m.
7.15 p. m.	p 7.00 a. m.	1.00 p. m.	6.55 p. m.

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New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

Time Table in Effect October 5, 1913.

Leave Newport for Fall River, Taunton and Boston week days, 6.50, 8.15, 9.17, 11.00 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 5.15, 7.10, 9.23 p. m. Sundays—Leave Newport 7.00, 8.11, 11.02 a. m., 3.05, 5.05, 9.23 p. m.

Middletown and Portsmouth—6.50, 9.12, 11.00 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 5.12, 9.23 p. m.

Tiverton—6.50, 8.15, 9.17, 11.00 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 5.11, 7.10, 9.23 p. m.

Middleboro—6.50, 8.15, 11.00 a. m., 3.05, p. m.

Plymouth—11.00 a. m., 3.05 p. m.

Provincetown—7.10 a. m.

Plymouth—11.03 a. m. 3.05 p. m.

New Bedford—6.50, 8.16, 9.19, 11.00 a. m. 1.10, 3.05, 5.13, 7.10, 9.23 p. m.

Providence (via Fall River)—6.50, 8.15, 9.10 11.00 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 5.13, 7.13, 9.23, p. m.

Bay State Street Railway Co.

TIME TABLE

In effect September 9, 1912.

Subject to change without notice.

C. L. BISBEE, Superintendent, Vernon Avenue, Newport.

Telephone, Newport 163.

CARS LEAVE NEWPORT CITY HALL for

Fall River, City Hall (1 hr. 20 min.), via Middletown (20 min.), Portsmouth (40 min.) Island Park (50 min.), Stone Bridge (55 min.), Tiverton (60 min.), *6.10, 6.50, 7.30, 8.10, 8.50, 9.30, 10.10, 10.50, 11.30, a. m., 12.10, 12.50, 1.30, 2.10, 2.50, 3.30, 4.10, 4.50, 5.30, 6.10, 6.50, 7.30, 8.10, 8.50, 9.30, 10.10, 11.15 p. m. Return, lv. Fall River City Hall, *5.10, *5.50, 6.30, 7.10, 7.50, 8.30, 9.10, 9.50, 10.30, 11.10, 11.50 a. m., 12.30, 1.10, 1.50, 2.30, 3.10, 3.50, 4.30, 5.10, 5.50, 6.30, 7.10, 7.50, 8.30, 9.10, 9.50, 10.30, 11.30 p. m. Return, lv. Stone Bridge, *5.45, 6.25, 7.05, 7.45, 8.25, 9.05, 9.45, 10.25, 11.05, 11.45 a. m., 12.25, 1.05, 1.45, 2.25, 3.05, 3.45, 4.25, 5.05, 5.45, 6.25, 7.05, 7.45, 8.25, 9.05, 9.45, 10.25, 11.00, 11.55 p. m.

CARS LEAVE FRANKLIN STREET FOR

Beach (12 min.), *6.40, *6.55, *7.10, 7.25, every 15 min. to 10.40 a. m. (Change at Franklin St.) Return, lv. Beach, *6.52, *7.07, *7.22, 7.37, every 15 min. to 10.52 p. m. (Change at Franklin St.)

Mile Corner (10 min.), *6.55, *6.57, 7.05, every 15 min. to 11.55 p. m.

Morton Park (12 min.), *6.10, *6.25, 6.40, every 15 min. to 11.10. Return, lv. Morton Park, *6.22, *6.37, 6.52, every 15 min. to 11.22 p. m.

CARS LEAVE MILE CORNER FOR

Beach (22 min.) *6.30, *6.45, *7.00, 7.15, every 15 min. to 10.30 p. m. (Change at Franklin St.) Return, lv. Beach, *6.52, *7.07, *7.22, 7.37, every 15 min. to 10.52. (Change at Franklin Street.)

Morton Park (22 min.), *6.00, *6.15, 6.30, every 15 min. to 11.00 p. m. Return, lv. Morton Park, *6.22, *6.37, 6.52, every 15 min. to 11.22 p. m.

Note—*Does not run on Sunday.

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Too Frank.

A bashful man who visited a girls' school was asked by the mistress to say a few words to the pupils.

"Scholars," he said, "I hope you will always love your school and your teacher as much as I do!"

Tableau. Giggling pupils and a blushing teacher.—London Telegraph.

Gave It Away.

"Did you ever gamble in stocks?"

"No. I once thought I was gambling, but the gentlemen who obtained my money knew better."—Washington Star.

STUTTERING.

Treatment by Which the Affliction May Be Overcome.

There is no cure for stuttering. This does not mean that no stutterer can be cured—far from it—but that there is no treatment which is sure to cure. If a stutterer be taken in childhood, when the affliction is first noticed, and carefully treated he can sometimes be cured and generally much improved.

Dr. Frank A. Bryant of New York, writing in the Medical Record, says the first thing to do is to make sure that there are no obstructions in the throat or nose, such as enlarged tonsils or adenoids. The child must be taught to breathe through his nose, deeply and slowly, as a habit. He must not be allowed to speak when excited nor when laughing or crying or in the paroxysms of whooping cough. He must never be tickled. All causes of excitement must be removed. Fresh air, scrupulous cleanliness, plain, nourishing food, moderate exercise and plenty of sleep in a dark room are essential.

Mental treatment is of great importance. Any measures that will increase mental poise are of incomparable value. The stutterer must be impressed with a desire to overcome what is only a bad habit. He must be persuaded to study the great art of speaking correctly. Thus, by careful, patient work on the part of his parents, teachers and physicians, will he gradually cure himself, or at least so improve as to make the affliction cease to be serious.

THE VOICE OF A CHILD.

How One of the World's Greatest Song Birds Was Discovered.

Many years ago a maid employed by Miss Lundberg, a famous dancer of the Royal Opera in Stockholm, was given a holiday by her mistress and set out to take a walk. Passing a shabby little house in the poorest section of the city she heard a child's voice, which seemed to her wonderfully fresh and beautiful, and, looking up, she saw a little girl sitting near the window singing to a pet kitten. In great excitement she rushed to her mistress and told her of the exquisite voice she had heard.

Miss Lundberg was somewhat skeptical, but finally went to the house and heard the sweet song. She, too, was convinced of the great natural beauty of the child's voice and reported it to Croelius, the singing master of the opera.

Croelius was also somewhat skeptical at first, but at Miss Lundberg's request he, too, went and, standing on the sidewalk, heard the child sing.

Enraptured in turn, he told Count Puke, manager of the Royal opera, and arrangements were made by which the little girl sang for the count.

She was at once taken as a free pupil in the Royal Opera school and thereafter received the best instruction Sweden could give. The child was Jenny Lind, the famous "Swedish Nightingale."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Hero Unawares.

Reginald de Bacchs, profligate son of a millionaire soapmaker, sat up in bed and begged for water.

"This is the end of my social career," he moaned. "I drank to much last night at the ball, and staggered into everything."

"'Ardly, sir, 'ardly," murmured his valet, apologetically. "Heveryone's praising you for inventing a new dance.—Brooklyn Life.

Two Sided Paper

One of the most extraordinary newspapers on record is a weekly published in the little German town of Gruningen. As the place is too small to support more than one paper the Wochenblatt is the official organ of the two local political parties, the Liberals and the Socialists. Half the pages are written by members of each party, an arrangement that seems to satisfy both sides.

An old negro was recently brought before a justice in Mobile, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch. It seems that Most had fallen foul of a bulldog while in the act of entering the hen house of the dog's owner.

"Look here, Mose," the justice said formality, "didn't I give you 10 days last month for this same thing? It was the same hen house you were trying to get into. What have you got to say for yourself, anyhow?"

Mose scratched his head. "Mars Wilyum, yo' sent me ter chaingang fer tryin to steal some creckins, didn't yo'?"

"Yes, that was the charge!"

"An' don t de law say yo' cain't be charged twice wid de same 'fense?"

"That no man shall be twice placed jeojardy for the identical act, yes"

"De, sah, yo' jes' hab ter let me go, sah. As wus after de same chickens, sah."

Etiquette at the White House has never been so severe as in the days of Washington. The first American president had a code of observances drawn up, with which all persons coming into contract with him were expected to make themselves acquainted. He exacted well nigh as much deference as royalty. At receptions he greeted all comers with a stately bow, but never deigned to shake hands, and nobody was allowed to address him until he took the initiative. The gentlemen ushers in attendance were expected to see these rules observed. Washington never visited a private house, and at his own dinner parties the protocol stipulated that "the president does not remain at the table drinking after the cloth is removed."—London Chronicle.

"You got a dozen falls?"

"Yes."

"Yet you kept on aviating. What suddenly cured you?"

"I happened to go into a newspaper office," explained the world-famous airman, "and saw my life story among the standing galleys."

She—Have you heard of the pretty actresses who wore a bird painted on her cheek.

He—Yes; and wondered why she didn't have it painted on her back, where it would have plenty of room to fly.—Judge.

"What reform will you advocate?" asked the friend.

"I don't know," answered the woman who had just returned from a trip around the world. "What reform is most fashionable at present?"—Washington Star.

Elephant Finds a Mine.

One day last year a party of wealthy Englishman, were hunting tigers in Rhodesia. There are several ways of hunting tigers, but the English like to hunt them from the backs of elephants. The great height of the elephant enable the hunter to look down through the brush upon his quarry. With a lower mount he would be unable to see through the thicket.

As the elephants were trudging through the brush the party came to an iron-capped hill which was nearly devoid of brush. Its very barrenness made it noticeable. As the elephants trod over it a brown dust was kicked up.

One of the Englishmen was so interested that he got down off his elephant and dug into the curious deposit. He felt sure it contained mineral. Also he knew that Denver was the one place in the world where one can get a reliable analysis of any valuable mineral under heaven and also learn all about how to market the product. So he wasted no time with local chemists, but immediately ordered a bullock cart and sent a ton of the stuff to one of the leading testing plants of this city. It turned out to be a complex zinc ore and a practical method of treatment was promptly worked out. The Englishman writes that he will now go ahead and develop the mine.—Rocky Mountain News.

Jealous? Whew!

At breakfast some time since Brother Jones noticed that wifey had an expression kinking up her features that looked like a full-fledged peevishness. Four times he spoke lovingly, and four times there was no more response than if wife had been sitting over in the next county.

"What in tue world is the matter with you, dear?" asked hubby, after another long silence. "You act as if you lost your powder puffs and button hook."

"Please don't look at me!" was the grouchy response. "I don t want to have a thing to do with you!"

"You are certainly there with the cloudy countenance, all right," returned Jones. "What in the deuce is aching you?"

"It's just this, Mr. Smarty!" was the agitated response. "If I ever dream again that you have kissed another woman I will never speak to you as long as I live."—Exchange.

How To Take It.

Black was talking to a friend one day when he referred to a misunderstanding over some business matter.

"I just handed him out the straightest line of talk he ever heard," declared Black. "I told him that he was a crook, and that I didn't want to be seen in his company for fear of being arrested as an accomplice. He is a bigger man than I am, and he has got some temper, but—"

"I know he is," interrupted the other. "What did he say when you handed it to him so heftly?"

"He didn't say anything," replied Black. "He didn't have a chance. When I got through talking I just hung up the receiver and walked away from the telephone."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Back At Him.

A good story is told of W. J. Fox, a free trade colleague of John Bright. Fox was a clever debater and unexcelled in repartee. His chief heckler in Oldham was a local baker, who once had the misfortune to be fined by the magistrates for selling short-weight bread. Fox also had the misfortune to separate from his wife. On one occasion, after he had delivered an address to his constituents, the baker got up and said:

"Mr. Fox, there is just one question I should like to ask you. What has become of your wife?"

"Sir," replied Fox, "she has been weighed in the balance and found wanting."—Everybody's.

Old London Bookshops.

Just within the gateway of Gray's Inn, London, is the greatest curiosity of the inn—the famous old bookshop of Jacob Tonson. Pope's publisher, which is now the head porter's lodge. Here he published Addison's "Campaign." After him, Osborne, the bookseller, whom Johnson immortalized by knocking down, had the premises.

The shop is often confused with the one under the Holborn gateway, which is erroneously said to be the shop of Tonson. This was occupied by Tomes, the publisher of the first edition of Bacon's "Two Bookes of the Proficience and Advancement of Learning." (1605).

A Good Substitute.

"The furnace is out, Ma'am," announced the new girl in a family out in one of the new allotments.

"Well," the mistress suggested, "it's a very cold morning. Suppose you build another fire in the furnace."

"Sure and I don't know where yez keeps the kerosene."

"Oh, that's the trouble? Well, we don't keep kerosene. But if you are in a dreadful hurry you will find a small keg of giant powder in that little house behind the garage.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Expert Tattooers.

The inhabitants of the Marquesas islands are among the most expert tattooers on earth, and not even the crown of the head, the fingers and the toes are exempt from the needle. The hands are ornamented with utmost care, all the fingers having their own pattern, so the hand would look as though incased in a tight fitting glove were it not for the finger nails of enormous length which complete the hand adornment of the weather natives.—London Telegraph.

An Irishman knocked at a door one day and asked the lady of the house, who was very ugly, if she could help him, as he was hard up and on the road.

"Indeed I'll not," she replied. "And if you don't clear off out of this I'll call my husband, who is a policeman, and he'll come and take you."

"I quite believe ye, missis," retorted Pat. "He's take anything wqen he took you."—Argonaut.

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Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb 25. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

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Diastasic Extract of Malt.

This preparation represents the best and most nutritious form of MALT, containing a large percentage of diastase and extractive matter together with a minimum amount of alcohol. It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starchy food converting it into dextrine and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated, forming fat.

It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Chronic Debility, Dyspepsia, (due to organic disease or infirmity), Nervous Exhaustion, Anaemia, Malnutrition, etc.

To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases strength, aiding lactation, and supplying sugar and phosphates to the milk, whereby the infant is nourished.

In sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep.

DIRECTIONS—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

Sold by D. W. SHEEHAN, 18 and 20 Kinsley's Wharf, Newport R. I.

Price of Coke

From June 15, 1908.

Prepared, delivered,

36 bushels	$4.50
18 bushels,	$2,25

Common, delivered.

36 bushels,	$3.50
18 bushels,	$1.75

Price at works,

Prepared, 11c. a bushel, $10 for 100 bushels.

Common, 9c. a bushel, $8 for 100 bushels.

Orders left at the Gas Office, 181 Thames street, or at Gas Works, will be filled promptly.

Established by Franklin in 1758.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

Office Telephone	181
House Telephone	1010

Saturday, April 4, 1914.

Mary Baker Eddy left an estate valued at $2,590,632, all of which was gulled out of "easy marks" in the name of religion.

By the new child labor laws in Massachusetts 30,000 children have been thrown out of employment. Are the children any better off from being allowed to run in the streets instead of doing something useful.

Railroad employes who are forced out of work by a retrenchment policy due in large degree to political folly will carry their memories with them when they go the polls next November.—Providence Journal.

That is what they will do and these memories will not lead them to vote for the Journal's Democratic free trade party that has brought on these forced retrenchments.

Of all the fool resolutions that have been introduced into the General Assembly, the one introduced Wednesday by Senator Pierce takes the cake. He commends President Wilson's "Watching and Waiting" policy in Mexico, condemns the federal leader Huerta, and extolls the bandit General Villa. Such a resolution will probably never again see the light of publicity.

The New York Central Railroad Co. has dismissed over 25,000 workmen since Dec. 1. All new construction, except that which is absolutely necessary to protect the public, has been stopped. Compared with 1913 business is off from 8 per cent. to 10 per cent, and reduction in working force has been in same ratio. The Pennsylvania road has also dismissed over 25,000 men and put 15,000 more on short time. This is what might be called Wilson prosperity.

Not discouraged by the very evident impossibility of passing, at this session of the Legislature, any amendment to the State constitution providing for the abolition of the property qualification, Senator Pierce of Cranston has introduced a bill that seems to be a trifle more weird than any of its predecessors. It combines the abolition of the property qualification with local option, woman suffrage, referendum, and various and sundry other of the pet "isms" of the Democrats. And when he introduced the bill he never cracked a smile.

The people of Providence will never be happy until they get absolute control of the State roads board. They have been talking all winter about a board of one person, presumably from the City of Providence, to draw a salary of $7000 for annum, and now they have got such a bill introduced and referred to the judiciary committee. We hope that that is as far as it will get. In the first place the business of road making should not all be confined to one locality. A board made up from each county in the State is much preferable. In the second place a salary of seven thousand dollars is altogether too large. The present board of five draw $500 each, making the total cost of $2500. The present movement is simply for the purpose of concentrating the power in one place.

Time to Let Up.

The year 1914 to date has done little to alleviate the condition of the New England investor. On the contrary it has but added to his burden through the passing or reduction of dividends and depreciation of stocks. Since the first of the year over a dozen companies, including industrial concerns and mills, have joined the sad procession of New England enterprises which have been forced through adversity either to reduce or entirely suspend payments to stockholders. With the New Haven and the Boston & Maine at the head, the list, which last year was becoming discouragingly long, has been further lengthened. Unless the small men in Congress and the smaller man in the President's chair, let up on business soon all New England will be bankrupt.

General Assembly.

Only two more weeks of the January session of the General Assembly remain in which the members can draw pay, and although there may be a short run over, it is not generally expected that the session will be much more than a week longer than the sixty days allowed.

The time has passed for the introduction of new business except under suspension of the rules, and preparations are already being made for winding up.

This week the West resolution, providing for the abolition of the property qualification for voters was taken from the House Committee on special legislation, and was made the special order for Friday afternoon, when some genuine oratory was expected. If it should pass the House there is little likelihood of its passing the Senate. There has not been a great deal of important business during the week. The House has had long calendars each day, and has left off with considerable work ahead. From now on there is little doubt but that the sessions will be strenuous ones.

NEWPORT HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST.

Snappy Items of Local Interest Taken from the Files of the Newport Mercury of One Hundred, Fifty and Twenty-five Years Ago.

One Hundred And Thirty-one Years Ago.

(From Newport Mercury August 11, 1783.)

Last Monday arrived here in fourteen days from Halifax the sloop Polly, Capt. Murphy, by whom we are informed that the Hessian troops sailed for Europe the day he left that port.

We learn from New York that the Hessian troops have all sailed, and that the British were making every preparation for their departure.

Four of the States have invited Congress to make them the place of their future residence. That honorable body has been offered by New York the town of Esopus; by New Jersey a tract of land in any part of the State, with money to erect necessary buildings; by Maryland the City of Annapolis; and by Virginia the City of Williamsburgh; with local jurisdiction in each of said places.

Last Sunday morning was married Henry Edwin Stanhope, Esq., Captain of the Mercury, British frigate, to Miss Peggy Malbone, daughter of Captain Francis Malbone, of this town.

New London, Aug. 15.

Monday night last, about 12 o'clock, a small schooner, lying at anchor at Frogs Point, commanded by Samuel Hempsted, bound from New York to this port, was boarded by a whaleboat loaded with five men armed with pistols, cutlasses and bayonets; on which one of the men presented a pistol to Capt. Hempsted's breast, damn'd him, and told him if he did not immediately bring him $300 he would put him to death. Capt. Hempsted told him that he had not so much money on board, but brought him what he had. They then struck and cut Capt. Hempsted and his people, who were only three in number, and robbed them of about $70 value in money and goods; besides stripping them of sundry articles of clothing. Before they left the vessel they took their oars from them to prevent their rowing to the guardship, which was near; and at quitting the vessel they secured Capt. Hempsted and his people below deck, and threatened that if they made a noise to alarm the guard ship that they would immediately return on board and put them to death.

We are informed that fifteen houses have been broken open in the county of Windham within about one month past by a gang of villians none of whom are yet taken.

Fifty Years Ago.

(From Newport Mercury, April 2, 1864.)

The telegraph announced on Tuesday that the Secretary of War declined giving up the buildings at Annapolis at present, consequently the removal of the Naval Academy to that place is not likely to be consummated. The despatch followed close upon one stating that the Maryland delegation would endeavor to secure its return to Annapolis. It is doubtful whether any such intentions ever existed with the Maryland delegation, for they are too shrewd to agitate the question at this time, and the probabilities are that the announcement was made for political effect. Next week the naval appropriation bill, on which this proposition will be moved, will come up and then those who are anxious will find Senators Anthony and Sprague at their post, advocating the retention of the Academy where it now is.

Mr. Thomas Hitchcock of New York has sold his estate on Narragansett avenue, embracing three and three-quarter acres of land, house and furniture, to Mr. William R. Travers of New York for $33,000.

We learn that Rev. Mr. Adlam, who for many years has filled the pulpit of the First Baptist Church of this city, has offered to relinquish the duties of his office provided certain conditions are complied with. No action on the subject has yet been taken by the Society.

Two companies of the Third R. I. Cavalry sailed from Conanicut on Monday for New Orleans, to join the four companies which preceded them. About one hundred men are still in camp, and now recruits are being added daily.

The Third Rhode Island Artillery it is understood has been ordered to the Army of the Potomac.

Captain Powell, U. S. N., is in Providence, accompanied by two or three engineers, for the purpose of inaugurating some needed improvements in our Bay. A pyramid is to be erected, we understand, on Bullock's Point, and another on Conimicut Point. The sea wall at Nyatt is also to be repaired and extended.

OFFICERS ELECTED.

Trinity Church: Senior Warden, George C. Mason. Junior Warden, Samuel Engs. Vestrymen, David King, Henry Bull, Marshall C. Slocum, Edward King, Charles Hunter, Benjamin Finch, Job T. Langley, William Cornell, John H. Cozzens, William G. Seabury, James Birckhead. Secretary, Job T. Langley. Treasurer, William Cornell.

Zion Church: Senior Warden, Micah W. Spencer. Junior Warden, Alfred Barker. Vestrymen, Augustus N. Littlefield, Charles P. Barber, George Cozzens, Cornelius B. Wilbour, Ernest Golfe, James F. Stevens, James Atkinson, John N. Barlow, Rowland R. Hazard, Charles A. Spencer. Treasurer, George Cozzens. Secretary and Vestry Clerk, James Atkinson.

Emmanuel Church: Senior Warden, Prof. J. H. C. Coffin, Junior Warden, Joseph Armstrong. Vestrymen, Dr. Charles Cotton, William P. Clarke, George DeBlois, Lt. Frank Blake, John Nelson. Clerk, Henry Tilley.

Twenty-five Years Ago.

(From Newport Mercury, April 6, 1889.)

A MERITED REMEMBRANCE.

Sergeant T. H. Lawton of the Artillery Company met with a very pleasant surprise at the Armory Tuesday evening. It was regular drill night and the boys had been dismissed and called together again for business. Sergeant Lawton, who has been a member of the company twenty-nine years and who the past twenty-one years has been the Armorer, was in the ordnance room which has become a second home to him, when he was summoned to appear before the Colonel. Wondering if after all his years of faithful service he was to be charged with some misdemeanor he hastened before his commanding officer. To make the surprise which was in store for him all the more complete, Col. Horton administered to him quite a lecture which wound up with the presentation, on behalf of the Company, of a handsome watch, suitably inscribed. The happy recipient was almost completely overcome, but he managed to make a feeling, though brief, reply.

Prof. William Gammell of this city and Providence died at his residence in the latter city on Wednesday afternoon after a somewhat lingering illness.

Repudiated Debts.

Nine States in the Union all Southern States, have repudiated their bonds. These States are Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina and West Virginia. The total repudiated debt is nearly one hundred million, not reckoning interest for many years. These States have long been on the black list with foreign investors. The report of a foreign committee that has been investigating this repudiated indebtedness says: "It is indeed deplorable that these prosperous and progressive States of the great American Union take no steps to settle their defaulted debts, and it seems, to say the least of it, an anomaly that the United States should insist on compliance with its obligations by a country, like Santo Domingo when so many of the States within its own borders are not observing their own engagements." We fully agree with this report.

The U. S. Ahead.

The Oklahoma, with her 575 feet length, her 27,500 tons displacement and her ten 14-inch guns, will be a great fighting ship, the greatest yet launched by any nation, but she will have to take a second rank to the one now begun and not yet named, which will have twelve of those big guns and a displacement of 31,000 tons. The supremacy of the United States in the construction of individual ships has been maintained ever since the first superdreadnaught was put into the water, half a dozen years ago. It is in the number of them that we are falling short.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Mr. Edgar Sherman has bought a part of the Levi Cory estate, situated on East Main Road just north of Fair View, and opposite the residence of Mrs. Mary Heath.

Manuel J. Olivera, son of Manuel V. and Mary Olivera, died at his home on Sunday, at the age of nineteen years. He had had several attacks of illness during the past year, having suffered from pleuresy and pneumonia. He had recovered from them and was able to be about when he became ill with brain fever a week before his death.

About 25 friends of Mrs. Edward R. Ayler gathered at her home and gave her a pleasant surprise. Mrs. Ayler was presented with a handsome bouquet of pinks and roses. Games were played and refreshments served.

Miss Marjorie Hicks entertained the Young People's Branch of the Women's Christian Temperance Union at the regular monthly meeting. At the business meeting Miss Hicks was appointed delegate to the semi-annual convention in Providence. The president, Miss M. Finis Macomber, being the other delegate, by virtue of her office.

The delegates from the Women's Christian Temperance Union to the semi-annual convention in Providence are Mrs. George R. Hicks, Mrs. James M. Estes, Mrs. Warren R. Sherman and Mrs. Emma Sherman.

Miss Gertrude Baxter and Miss Gladys Downey arranged a surprise party for Miss Bernice Sherman of Glen street, which was much enjoyed by the seventeen (17) young people present.

Miss Annie Hogan of Newport has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Benjamin Wyatt of Glen street.

Miss Barbara Norman has arrived home from Middleboro where she is attending school, and will spend her Easter vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bradford Norman at Brook Farm.

Mr. Robert W. Anthony is spending a week with his sister, Mrs. J. H. Brown of Providence.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel A. Carter have returned to their home after spending a week with their daughter, Mrs. Arthur Smith. Mr. and Mrs. Carter are entertaining Mr. Edward E. Anthony of Newport.

Mrs. Edward W. Thurston entertained the Oliphant Club last Friday, the subject being Achievements in Inventions. An interesting program was presented. This week the club met with Mrs. Philip Wilbor.

There are large congregations at the Lenten services at St. Paul's Church. The vested choir sings at these services and add much of beauty and interest to the occasions.

Mr. and Mrs. John Marshall have had as guests Miss Agnes Edmondson of Providence.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Harrison Peckham are being congratulated upon the birth of a son.

Mrs. Berton W. Storrs entertained the Guild of St. Paul's Church on Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary Robinson and Miss Hattie Robinson have been the guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Abner Tallman of Tiverton.

The schools closed on Friday (April 3d) for a vacation of two weeks.

Miss Sadie Allison, soprano at St. Mary's Church, has been engaged as soloist at the First Baptist Church of Fall River, to fill the position made vacant a year ago by Miss Carolyn Anthony when she accepted the position as soloist at the United Congregational Church.

Miss Emma L. Brayton is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Herbert Chaffee of Seekonk, Mass.

Mrs. William B. Franklin is visiting in Providence.

Mrs. David Hedly has submitted to a surgical operation.

The town's people are much pleased that Rev. John Wadsworth is to return to the Methodist Church for another year.

Mrs. Charles G. Clarke has been visiting in Providence.

The quarantine has been removed as little Warren Anthony has entirely recovered from scarlet fever. The other fever patients are doing well.

Surveyor of Highways in District No. 1 is making repairs to Glen street.

Miss Carolyn D. Anthony was one of the soloists at the Old Fashioned Concert given by the Eastern Star at Music Hall, Fall River, on Thursday evening. Mr. George Herbert Patterson was another soloist at the concert.

Mr. Peleg Anthony has been calling on friends here.

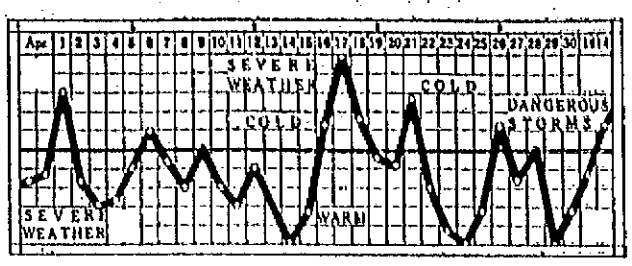
Mrs. James Williams is entertaining Miss Nellie O'Hare of Fall River.

Mr. Samuel A. Carter has leased his farm land to his brothers Daniel and George Carter.

Mrs. Frank W. Wheeler spent Wednesday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Antham.

Mr. and Mrs. William Barclay are to sail from Savannah, Georgia, on Saturday and expect to arrive home next Wednesday.

WEATHER BULLETIN.



In vicinity of the Mexican gulf rainfall will be about normal for April; elsewhere below normal. Temperatures will be above normal along and north of latitude 40; about or below normal south of that line. Generally good crop-weather will prevail, favorable to farm work. Disastrous storms are expected. See weekly bulletins. First part of month will be unusually warm; then temperatures will go gradually down until middle of month. Not far from middle of month a great high temperature wave will cross continent following which temperatures will go gradually down to end of month.

Treble line represents normal temperatures. Where the temperature line goes above this treble line it indicates warmer and where it goes below indicates cooler than usual. Temperature line dates are for Meridian 90. Count one to three days earlier for west of that line and as much later for east of it in proportion to the distance from that line which runs north and south through St. Louis.

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Washington, D. C. April 2, 1914.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent April 4 to 8, warm wave 3 to 7, cool wave 6 to 10. Temperatures of this storm wave, covering about five days, will average below normal and following it the general average trend of temperatures will be downward. The force of this storm will be above the general average. Rainfall will be generally deficient. Most rain about the Mexican Gulf, gradually decreasing northward.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about April 8, cross Pacific slope by close of 10, great central valleys 12 to 14, eastern sections 15. Warm wave will reach Pacific coast about April 9, cross Pacific slope by close of 10, great central valleys 11 to 13, eastern sections 14. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about April 12, great central valleys 14, eastern sections 16.

The five days covered by this storm wave will average colder than usual and frosts will be carried further south than usual. Weather language grades the storms into three; rough weather, severe storms, dangerous storms. We had first part of April marked severe weather, middle of the month severe storms and last part of April dangerous storms. We are expecting severe storms for this disturbance. We also had severe storms marked for 23 to 27 of March.

Another disturbance will reach Pacific coast about April 14, cross Pacific slope by close of 15, great central valleys 16 to 18, eastern sections 19. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about April 14, great central valleys 16, eastern sections 18. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about April 17, great central valleys 19, eastern sections 21.

This will bring a great and sudden rise in temperatures following frosts that will go far southward. No general rains but heavy local downpours of small extent and much water are expected but can not be definitely located except that they will accompany the described disturbance. Hot weather is expected to reach meridian 90 near April 17 and severe storms are expected to accompany that hot wave across the continent.

Our forecast system is about completed and we will soon restore our daily forecast rainfall line to the monthly charts and add a more in detail daily temperature forecast. Instead of a general weekly forecast bulletin the forecasts will be made by districts and much more in detail for each locality. Every reader of these forecasts should be in possession of our Foster's weather map and a copy of Foster's monthly weather chart. These will be mailed free to any subscriber of this paper on receipt of a stamp. Our "Sun Spot and Weather" pamphlet has been mailed to all subscribers of this paper who remitted stamp. Always address Foster's Weather Bureau, Washington, D. C.

We are still advising to plant and sow for less than usual moisture, particularly in middle and northern latitudes. About the Mexican gulf most places will have a fair amount of moisture. The melting snows will be of great help and many sections will start into the crop season with good moisture. But they will need all of it and more.

WEEKLY ALMANAC, APRIL, 1914

STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High Water Morn	High Water Eve
4 Sat	5 21	6 11	2 10	1 52	2 40
5 Sun	5 22	6 11	2 48	3 01	3 38
6 Mon	5 20	6 16	3 19	4 01	4 23
7 Tues	5 18	6 18	3 46	4 51	5 11
8 Wed	5 17	6 19	4 10	5 41	6 00
9 Thur	5 15	6 20	4 33	6 32	6 45
10 Fri	5 13	6 21	rises	7 20	7 32

Moon's 1st qr. April 3	2 42m, Evening
Full Moon, April 10	5 28m, Morning
Moon's last qr. April 17	2 52m, Morning
New Moon April 25	6 22m, Morning

Eight Boston men, six New Yorkers and one Philadelphian compose the syndicate entering the sloop Defiance, one of the three candidates for the defence of America's cup. The Boston men are Frederick O. Fletcher, E. S. Webster, Elliott Wadsworth, Charles Hayden, F. E. Peabody, J. C. Cobb, Oliver Ames and Henry Taggart.

The Pennsylvania Railroad has laid off 40,000 employees, owing to dull times. The New York Central announce the laying off of 27,500. These two old established roads have been compelled to make drastic retrenchments in order to keep their heads above water. What must it be with other roads and other industries?

The conversation turned to proposals of marriage and several of those present were laughingly wondering if any man ever got on his knees to ask his girl to share his joys, sorrows and salary, when Representative Campbell of Kansas gently pried his way into the gabfest.

"There seems to be one man in Kansas who really did the kneeling act," smilingly remarked the representative. "He called on the joy of his life one evening last week, and as soon as the parlor was cleared for action he started to propose.

"'Darling,' he passionately cried, throwing himself on his knees before her and rolling his eyes toward the ceiling, 'beloved, dearest, can't you see, can't you guess that I love you?'

"'Well,' was the rather chilling response of the girl as she gazed at the agitated youth before her, 'I would hate to think that this is just your natural way of acting before company.'"

"It must be great to be a man! One dress suit lasts you for years and years, and a woman must have a new gown for every party."

"That's why one dress suit lasts a man for years and years."—Judge.

LOOSE LEAF BINDERS.

We handle the famous I-P Line of Loose Leaf Binders and Forms You've seen them advertised in the Saturday Evening Post and other publications.

1700 LOOSE LEAF DEVICES AND FORMS FOR EVERY PURPOSE AND FOR EVERY BUSINESS.

Ring Binders, Post Binders (Sectional and Whole), Spring Back Holders, and Patent Steel Ledgers.

MERCURY PUB. CO.,

182 THAMES ST.

Deaths.

In this city, 27th ult., Isidore D., widow of Stephen H. Goffe, in her 68th year.

In this city, 29th ult., Eliza A. B., widow of Henry A. Gibbs, aged 79 years.

In this city, 28th ult., William H. Manchester, in his 73d year.

In this city, 28th ult., Charles H., son of the late William and Elizabeth A. Pike, in his 59th year.

In this city, 31st ult., James R. Woods, in his 44th year.

In this city, 31st ult., John Leahy.

In this city, 1st inst., Barbara Patterson.

In New Shoreham, 29th ult., Mrs. Charles W. Willis, in her 68th year.

Suddenly, at Jamestown, R. I., 27th ult., John J., infant son of John J. and Mary A. Kelley, aged 2 years, 11 months.

In Portsmouth, 22th ult., Manuel J., son of Manuel V. and Mary Oliveria, aged 19 years.

In Cambridge, Mass., 27th ult., Frank S., son of George Mumford Hazard, formerly of this city.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding tenements, houses furnished and unfurnished, and farms or sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

122 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1851. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public.

Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Villas and Country places.

REBELS FIRED ON COMRADES

Wounded From Villa's Army Tell of Awful Blunders

TRAP IS SPRUNG BY FEDERALS

Lured Into Torreon In Direct Fire of Well-Sheltered Guns and Mowed Down by the Score—Rebel Officials Worrying Over Lack of News From Their Military Leader

Not since the battle began at Torreon has a day passed without the arrival at Chihuahua, Mex., of a trainload of wounded soldiers from the ranks of General Villa's army.

From stories told by the wounded it was learned that the first rebel advance on General Velasco's garrison in Torreon and Gomez Palacio, the latter a suburb, resulted in a pitiable slaughter of the rebels, in which about 2000 of them, partly through a series of blunders, were killed or wounded within a few hours.

All trustworthy accounts agree that the rebels' first attack was unsuccessful and that their combined forces, although better equipped with field guns than they ever had been previously, and fully confident they would frighten the federals into a retreat, were forced to retire in the beginning of the fight.

First the rebels were reported to have blundered in opening fire on their own men. Two accounts were given for this mistake. One was that a column of rebel artillery trained over the mark and poured shells into the ranks of General Benavides' force on the opposite side of Gomez Palacio.

Another account was that a body of rebels entered Gomez Palacio without orders and the rest of the army, thinking they were federals, opened fire and killed many of their own number before the mistake was discovered.

To add to the misfortunes of the rebels' first attack, according to details gleaned from the wounded, they were lured into a part of Torreon under the impression that the federals had fled. Then suddenly they discovered they were in direct fire of well-sheltered federal guns, which proceeded to mow them down by the score. Many rebels were wounded as they attempted to withdraw.

These were among the events that happened during the two or three days when the censor at the front refused to permit any messages to be transmitted north.

Villa, before he left for the south, stated emphatically that when the assault on Torreon once began it would not last long, as he was prepared to fight through without having to withdraw temporarily to rest his men.

The stubborn fight put up by the federal garrison apparently has caused Villa to change his plans, for shipments of ammunition have been going south steadily and it is reported Villa, while holding some important positions in and about Torreon, really has stopped aggressive fighting in order to recuperate from the first hard blow.

With the prize for which he has been striving for fourteen days almost within his grasp, Villa is believed to be confronted with a situation which is taxing his genius and which threatens to destroy rebel hope of ultimate success at Torreon.

Something which had not been anticipated by the rebel leader is believed to have occurred at Torreon. What it is official Juarez does not know. Fear that disaster, wholly unexpected, has overtaken the rebels is very general in Juarez.

Even rebel officials say that if Villa had achieved success he would have sent word. They know he would have kept silent had he been repulsed. Juarez people regard the absence of news as unmistakable sign that the federals were not so nearly whipped as Villa had imagined, and that possibly they have forced the rebel army to retreat from the positions it had taken in the city of Torreon.

Marie Scott, a negro woman, who killed Lemuel Peace, a white man, by driving a knife into his heart, was taken out of the jail at Muskogee, Okla., and hanged to a telephone pole.

Experiments for the weighing and measurement of the moon are being conducted by scientists at the University of Chicago.

SHORT LINE

—TO—

PROVIDENCE

—VIA—

Newport & Providence Railway

In effect Sept. 15, 1913.

A car will leave Washington Square Week Days at 7:40 a. m. making close connection through to Providence by the way of Bristol arriving at Union Station, Providence, at 9.30 a. m. The other trips through the day will remain the same, leaving Newport at 50 minutes past the hour until 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS connecting through to Providence leaving Newport each hour from 8.50 a. m. to 7.50 p. m.

G. W. TOWLE,

11-1 Superintendent

DRIFTED AWAY ON ICE FLOES

Many Seal Hunters Perish When Overtaken by Storm

DEAD NUMBERED AT FIFTY

Half a Hundred Others May Be Maimed as Result of Exposure to Blizzard Which Swept Down Upon Them When Far From Ship—Many Survivors Are Picked Up

Death traveled in a gale that overtook the Newfoundland sealing fleet. The steamer Newfoundland lost fifty of her crew, while as many more, it is feared, will be maimed as a result of exposure.

The men lost were far from their ships killing seals when the storm, with blinding snow, swooped down upon them. They were exposed for forty-eight hours before assistance arrived, and in that time many succumbed.

The Newfoundland was one of the fleet of fifteen ships carrying over 2000 men, scattered among the ice floes near Belle Island strait. The crews were on the floes hunting the seals and the hunt had taken them from four to six miles from their ships.

When the blizzard came the crews of the other steamers managed to regain their ships, but the floes on which the Newfoundland's men were hunting drifted away from the main body of ice, and when darkness fell that night not one had returned to his ship. The ship's crew numbered 150, of whom 120 were hunting on the ice. Captain Kean, his officers, engineers, stokers and cooks remained aboard.

Kean signalled the steamers Bellaventura and Stephano, which were nearest him, of the loss of his men. These two vessels, being fast and powerful and equipped with wireless, smashed their way into the floes in search of the missing men.

The captain of the Bellaventura sent a wireless message here, saying he had picked up thirty survivors and a number of dead bodies. He estimated that forty men had perished and said thirty were unaccounted for.

A message from the Stephano said thirty-five survivors had been found and three bodies, but there is doubt as to whether she referred only to those picked up by her.

The wireless of the Bellaventura was working poorly and the messages received from her were somewhat confused. The number of fatalities will be in doubt, at least until she reaches port. There is little hope for any of the hunters who have not already been saved.

Both the Stephano and the Bellaventura have been ordered to make all speed to port, but the blizzard may delay them. Meantime, preparations to care for the dead and suffering are being made.

MIND PROBABLY DERANGED

Father of Nine Children Kills Wife and Attempts Suicide

Nine children were left motherless at Everett, Mass., when Charles F. Starratt, a master plasterer, murdered his wife by means of a hatchet, a razor and a knife, afterward attempting suicide three times, once by cutting his throat and twice by hanging.

The eldest child, Ethel, is 15 years old; the youngest, John, will be 2 years old on May 31. In a few months there would have been ten children.

Mental derangement, due to worries over the expense of his large family, are believed by the police and neighbors to have been the cause of the tragedy.

SIX MEN BREAK JAIL

One Was Under Sentence to Be Hanged Three Weeks Hence

William Wilson, with five other prisoners, sawed their way out of the steel cage, broke out a section of the brick wall and escaped from jail at Cairo, Ills., while the guards were at lunch at a nearby restaurant.

Wilson murdered Special Officer Thomas C. Logan of the Mobile and Ohio railroad here last January and was sentenced to be hanged April 24.

Czar's Daughter Betrothed

The betrothal of the young Grand Duchess Olga to Prince Charles of Roumania, son of Prince Ferdinand and heir-apparent to the throne, was announced at a royal gathering at St. Petersburg.

Death of Irish Patriot

Timothy D. Sullivan, author and Irish patriot, died at Dublin. He was 87 years old. Sullivan was the author of "God Save Ireland." He was lord mayor of Dublin in 1886 and 1887 and for twenty years was a member of the house of commons.

Cannot Cut Police Pay

The Massachusetts senate, by an almost unanimous vote, refused to admit Mayor Curley's bill to allow him to reduce the pay of Boston policemen whose salaries were raised by former Mayor Fitzgerald

Fire Destroys Five Hotels

St. Augustine, Fla., was swept by a $500,000 fire that destroyed five tourist hotels and burned records and curios dating back to the days of Spanish rule in the sixteenth century.

Gets $11,800 For Crushed Arm

Frank H. Page, whose right arm was crushed in the machinery of the ferryboat Newtowne, was awarded damages in the sum of $11,800 in the Suffolk county, Mass., superior court. The defendants were the Boston, Revere Beach and Lynn Railroad company.

ASQUITH ASSUMES WAR PORTFOLIO

Resignation of Seely Accepted by British Premier

One of the most adroit moves in the history of English politics was made by Premier Asquith when he accepted the resignation of Colonel Seely as war secretary, assumed the portfolio himself, and then by a clever maneuver made it possible for him to go before the country for indorsement of his cabinet's policy on home rule without the entire ministry resigning.

The unexpected manner in which the premier met the opposition's attempts to overthrow his government as a result of the army tangle threw the coalition forces into a frenzy of excited approval, even though Asquith did announce that Field Marshal French and Adjutant General Ewart stood firm in their intention to resign.

GIANINI IS INDICTED

Trial of Slayer of School Teacher Will Not Be Delayed

Jean Gianini, in the county jail at Herkimer, N. Y., on a charge of murdering his former school teacher, Miss Lydia Beecher, was indicted for the crime by the Herkimer county grand jury.

MISS LYDIA BEECHER

The state wants the trial to begin April 12. The defense asked delay until June. The court said the first Monday of May was the latest date that could be set.

NEW HEAD OF ARMY

Wotherspoon Selected to Succeed Wood as Chief of Staff

Major General Wotherspoon, now assistant chief of staff of the army, has been selected to succeed Major General Wood as chief of staff at the end of Wood's term, April 22.

Brigadier General Scott, commanding the troops at Fort Bliss, Tex., will be assistant chief of staff. Wood will assume command of the eastern department, with headquarters at Governor's Island, N. Y.

ORDERED DEPORTED

Professor and "Echo of His Soul" Must Go Back to England

Professor Emil Watzlaff and Miss May Hooper, a manicurist, of Manchester, Eng., who arrived at Portland, Me., from Liverpool on their way to Victoria, B. C., were ordered to be deported.

Watzlaff, who is 50 years of age and married, describes Miss Hooper as the "echo of his soul." She is 21.

End of T Wharf Market

The last details of moving at T wharf and at the fish houses on adjacent streets were completed at Boston and one of the greatest fish markets in the world is a thing of the past.

GENERAL NEWS EVENTS

The pope appointed Rev. Michael J. Curley, rector of St. Peter's in Deland, Fla., to be bishop of the diocese of St. Augustine.

A mongrel dog, accidentally locked in the Patchogue, N. Y., Palace theatre, destroyed $300,000 worth of scenery in its efforts to get out.

Juste A. Menager, chef to the late King Edward, died at his home at Acton, a suburb of London. He lived the life of a gentleman of ease and was 69 years old.

The American Bank Note company is negotiating with the Chinese government to take over the printing and engraving bureau.

J. B. Tresidder, 60, one of the most prominent Masons in Canada and a director in the Montreal Star Publishing company, died at Montreal.

Representative William Richardson of Alabama died at Atlantic City, where he had gone for his health.

FOR BEATING A COMRADE

Two Police Officers Dismissed From Boston Department

The discharge from the Boston police police department of Patrolmen John T. Flatley and Roland P. Green was announced in a general order issued by Commissioner O'Meara as the result of their assault upon Patrolman Edward C. Fitzgerald.

This means that each man loses a job paying $1400 a year with pension of half-pay on retirement.

O'Meara took occasion to congratulate the department on its freedom from scandals, declaring that the discipline of the 1600 men in the department is unimpaired.

WILSON WINS IN THE HOUSE

Bill to Repeal Panama Tolls Exemption Is Carried

HAS MAJORITY OF EIGHTY-SIX

Clark's Speech In Opposition Is Feature of Final Debate—Speaker Cheered by Entire Assemblage After Smoothing Over Party Breach —Measure Ready For Senate

The national house of representatives, after one of the most spectacular legislative struggles in the history of the nation, voted to repeal the provision of the Panama canal act exempting American vessels from the payment of tolls.

The vote on the repeal bill was 247 to 161, a majority of 86 votes in support of the personal plea of President Wilson.

This verdict on the issue which has absorbed congress for many weeks came at the close of a stirring day, made memorable in the annals of the house by a party division, which found Speaker Clark, Majority Leader Underwood and other Democratic chieftains lined up in open opposition to the president on an issue which the latter had declared vital to his conduct of the nation's foreign policy.

The bill now goes to the senate, where the fight will be renewed with all the vigor and determination that attended it in the lower house.

On the final vote, 220 Democrats in the house stood by the president, giving him in "ungrudging measure" what he had asked "for the honor of the nation" in its foreign relations. Twenty-five Republicans and two Progressives also voted to sustain the president.

Fifty-two Democrats followed Clark and Underwood to defeat. In their steadfast determination that the president was wrong in his decision that the toll exemption for American ships is a violation of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty with Great Britain. Nothing, it seemed, could stem the tide of administration success.

Speaker Clark, for nearly twenty-two years a member of the house, made the speech of his life to forestall what he called "unquestionable degradation of the nation." In this he failed, but he did smooth over the party breach with kindly words for his adversaries, praise for President Wilson and an unqualified denial of any vaulting ambition on his own behalf.

When he had closed the debate for the opposition to the repeal with an impassioned argument in which he often departed from his prepared speech, the speaker was triumphant in defeat, for the entire legislative assemblage, in which were many senators, rose en masse to cheer him.

President Wilson was at dinner when the result of the vote was announced. He was gratified, but made no comment.

In the senate, the bill will be referred to the committee on interoceanic canals, of which Senator O'Gorman, a vigorous opponent of the measure, is chairman. O'Gorman has said he would call a meeting of the committee at once to consider the bill. That there will be a fight in that committee is certain.

How long the bill will be there cannot be predicted, but administration senators propose that a vote shall be taken by the committee within a reasonable time. Senator Owen is leading the fight for the president in the committee.

LOOKED FOR SMALLPOX

Brockton Reporters Found It and Now They Are Quarantined

Emmett Kedian and John O'Brien are quarantined at Brockton, Mass., because they visited at a house where they had been told a case of smallpox had been discovered.

Brockton was alarmed when it was rumored that a woman living in Warren avenue had contracted the disease. Kedian and O'Brien, reporters for local papers, started out to investigate.

When the state board of health officials heard the reporters had been in the house they immediately took the young men off to be quarantined.

TANNENBAUM GUILTY

Sentenced to Year in Penitentiary and Fine of $500

Frank Tannenbaum, the leader of the unemployed, who has been on trial at New York on the charge of participating in an unlawful assemblage, was convicted by the general sessions court jury.

Tannenbaum was sentenced to serve one year in the penitentiary and fined $500, default of payment meaning an additional day's imprisonment for each dollar unpaid.

Death of Bishop Niles

Bishop William W. Niles of the Episcopal diocese of New Hampshire died at his home at Concord, N. H., aged 83 years. The immediate cause of death was pneumonia.

KILLED AT REHEARSAL

Girl Falls Fifty Feet From Trapeze In Barnum & Bailey Circus

Ella Hackett, 18 years old, was killed almost instantly by a fall of fifty feet from a trapeze to an improvised platform in the Arena at the Barnum & Bailey circus at New York.

Ambitious to appear in a trapeze act, she was rehearsing after the afternoon performance. While attempting a "revolving swing" she fell head downward. Miss Hackett was a daughter of a dentist of this city.

INCREASE IN MAINE CENTRAL FARES

Haines Thinks It Will Result In Great Damage to Road

A letter urging delay in the action of the Maine Central management in increasing the mileage rates in Maine was sent to President McDonald by Governor Haines of Maine.

"The withdrawal of the 2-cent 1000 miles mileage book by the Maine Central Railroad company and issuing in its place only a 500-mile book at 2¼ cents will excite a great amount of public indignation," wrote Haines.

"I believe it will be the most unpopular move you could make, and result in the end to great damage to the Maine Central."

BOSTON A RESERVE CITY

All New England States In Regional Bank District

New England is not to become a financial province of New York.

The reserve bank organization committee, in announcing that it has divided the continental United States into twelve banking districts and selected twelve cities where federal reserve banks are to be located under the new currency law, made it known that the New England states will comprise one of the districts, with a reserve bank in Boston.

This decision, following three months' consideration, is the first real step toward the establishment of the new system.

This means that in times of stress New England business men can have their commercial paper rediscounted in the shortest possible time when time is most valuable.

NEW HAMPSHIRE CROPS

They Promise to Be Very Good, With the Exception of Peaches

Every reason to expect a good apple crop in New Hampshire exists, according to Professor Wolff of the department of horticulture of New Hampshire college.

Wolff has been carrying on a series of pruning and spraying demonstrations in orchards over the state, and says he has yet to find a section where there has been any winter killing or where trees show signs of poor yield.

Wolff says he cannot be so optimistic as to peaches. He declares the crop a total loss. The bitter cold, with driving winds, proved too much for this fruit. On the other hand, plums seem to have escaped damage, as have raspberries, and the hardy grapes also seem to be safe.

RAILROAD STARTS PIGGERY

New Haven Will Fatten Pork on Dining Car Garbage

The newest economy instituted by the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad is the establishment of a piggery in West Springfield, Mass., at which pork will be fattened on garbage from the company's dining cars.

A recently adopted city ordinance provides that all garbage must be turned over to the city's collectors. Hotels and restaurants, which have sold their garbage, have rebelled at the ordinance, and in some instances have circumvented the city by leasing farm property as a legal outlet for their table and kitchen refuse. The New Haven railroad has joined these ranks.

STRIKERS RETURN TO WORK

Most of Employes of Pacific Mills Are at Their Old Jobs

The strike at the Pacific mills print works, Lawrence, Mass., inaugurated by the color mixers, who demanded an increase in wages, practically ended when all but a few of the strikers reported for work.

It is understood the strikers returned at the suggestion of Charles G. Wood of the state board of conciliation and arbitration, pending an investigation by that body of the wage scale in plants similar to the Pacific mills.

NEW ENGLAND GLEANINGS

The polishing mill of the Rockport Granite company at Lanesville, Mass., was burned with $160,000 loss. The origin of the fire was mysterious.

Lowell, Mass., celebrated the seventy-eighth anniversary of her incorporation as a city with exercises in the public schools and a civic parade.

Three thousand dollars' damage was done by a fire which burned out the stage and stage fixtures in the Star moving picture theatre at Dedham, Mass.

Three children were seriously burned by the explosion of a can of gunpowder found by them in a rubbish pile at Sanford, Me. They are expected to recover.

Ralph G. Whitney, 35, a commission merchant of Harvard, Mass., committed suicide by shooting in a room at a hotel in Boston.

Theodore Keller, 25, of Worcester, Mass., committed suicide by drinking a paris green solution.

Frank S. Bigwood, a freshman at the Winooski, Vt., high school, 15 years of age, shot himself through the head, dying instantly. No reason for the act is known.

Death of Noted Pastor

Rev. E. E. Strong, D. D., for twenty-five years editorial secretary of the American Board of Commissioners of Foreign Missions, and one of the most prominent members of the Congregational denomination, died at his home in Auburndale, Mass., aged 81.

Small Depositors Are Welcome

At all times at this Institution. Don't be afraid because you haven't a large amount to deposit that you will not be accorded courteous treatment; for we take SPECIAL INTEREST in the small depositor and fully realize that he soon becomes a large depositor.

It is the aim of the Officers of this Institution to render all clients, regardless of the size of their accounts, the same impartial, efficient service.

NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY,

NEWPORT, RHODE ISLAND.

Chafing Dishes

With an ALCOHOL LAMP you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today.

BAY S ATE STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

Why not see US about it?

If you are contemplating any work along publicity lines—

Catalogs, Pamphlets, Booklets.

Circular Work

we are prepared to do it for you and do it well. We have a complete and up-to-date Printing Office. This plant is in charge of expert and experienced men—men who are instructed under no circumstances to produce anything but the best work possible. We work in all processes in which ink and paper are combined. We write and edit copy—We can serve you and serve you well.

Why not see US about it?

We can do any work that can be done in any Printing Office in the United States.

Mercury Publishing Company.

182 THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I.

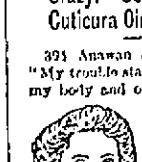
"I think I'll be a trained nurse. I see many nurses marry millionaires."

"I would earnestly advise you to try the stage. Of course some millionaires go to the hospitals, but more of them go to the musical comedies."—Louisville Courier Journal.

ITCHING AND BURNING RASH

Started on Chest. Then on Left Shoulder and Arm. Nearly Driven Crazy. Used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. Rid of Rash.

391 Anawan St., Fall River, Mass.—"My trouble started mostly on the front of my body and on my chest. It was just brown spots at first and it looked like freckles, and then they seemed to run in together and they looked like a rash of some kind. It did not trouble me for almost a year and then my upper lip and my face right near my eye broke out and it was itching and burning all the time. I used —— on it and it dried it up, but that was not gone good when the same rash broke out on my left shoulder and on my left arm and it nearly drove me crazy. I could not sleep and I could not do anything. I scratched and it made it go into sores on my back and face. My clothing irritated it something awful. I could not bear anything to touch my back at all for two weeks and it would make it itch and burn so badly I would cry out and have to take my clothes off.



"I tried —— and that did not do any good. I thought I would go out of my head the way I was. But after I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment they seemed to ease me. I only used two cakes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and it took two months to get rid of the eruption." (Signed) Mrs. Katie [illegible], Apr. 12, 1913.

Cuticura Soap 25c. and Cuticura Ointment 50c. are sold everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

Men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Soap [illegible]

RHODE ISLAND.

STATE COLLEGE.

FOUR-YEAR COURSES (B. S. Degree) in
Agriculture
Engineering
Home Economics
Applied Science

SHORT COURSES (for students eighteen years of age and over) in
Agriculture
Home Economics

Standard entrance requirements for degree courses. No tuition to residents of the State. Board and room at cost.

New Science Hall in use this year. Write for catalogue and illustrated booklet or visit the college at Kingston. Nineteen trains daily.

A great opportunity for the young men and young women of Rhode Island.

Address REGISTRAR, Kingston, R. I.

5-16-1w

Notice Automobilists

Commencing June 1st, the office of the State Board of Public Roads Automobile Department, State House, Providence, R. I., will be open for business between the hours of 9 a. m. and 3 p. m., Saturdays excepted, until further notice.

STATE BOARD OF PUBLIC ROADS

AUTOMOBILE DEPARTMENT.

GEORGE E. WELLINGTON, Clerk.

SITUATION WANTED by gardener. (Private place.) First class reference. [illegible] Five years in Rhode Island. Age [illegible], married, one child. Abstainer. Twenty years experience. Fruit and flowers, hardy and [illegible]glasses, Vegetables etc.

Address S. W. S., Box 43, Peace Dale, R. I.

5-3

CLEAN-UP AND PAINT-UP

ALL JOIN IN WAR ON DIRT MAY 3 TO 9

New England Joint Committee on Clean-Up Campaign Issues Their Call For Re-Enforcements

A remarkable movement in the interests of sanitation, cleanliness and improvement in standards of living has been launched by the Clean-up and Paint-up Committee of New England, having headquarters at Boston.

"War on rotting hovels, reclamation of unhealthy and unsightly places, cleanliness outside and in, as the greatest saving to the tax-payer and the best way of keeping the community healthy and happy;"—this briefly stated, is the idea for a general clean-up movement in May, fathered by the "New England Clean-up and Paint-up Committee."

The movement is endorsed by the Boston Chamber of Commerce, The Massachusetts State Board of Trade, The New England Hardware Dealers' Association, The Wholesale Grocers' Association, The Paint and Oil Club of New England, The Pilgrim Publicity Association, The Boston Women's Publicity Club and other organizations.

New England Wide.

The joint committee in charge, is composed of representatives of the above organizations with honorary members in all parts of New England.

Thousands of our best citizens and leading business enterprises are allied to this clean-up movement. The committee wants every hamlet, town and city in New England to co-operate in making living conditions in this section ideal, and an example to the rest of the country.

George C. Morton, P. O. Box 1215, Boston, Mass., is chairman of the Committee. All communications in relation to the Clean-up and Paint-up Campaign should be addressed to him. Following is the present committee membership; list to be completed later: Honorary Members: Hon. John L. Bates, of Massachusetts; Hon. Curtis Guild, of Massachusetts; George W Anderson, Public Service Commission Massachusetts; Grafton D. Cushing Speaker House of Representatives Massachusetts; Mayor James M. Curley, Boston, Mass.; Mayor E. O. Childs, Newton, Mass.; Mayor J. B Estey, Montpelier, Vt.; Mayor J. M Halloran, New Britain, Conn.; Mayor F. J. Rice, New Haven, Conn.; Mayor C. B. Wilson, Bridgeport, Conn.

Committee: George C. Morton Chairman, Boston, Mass., N. E. Paint & Oil Club; J. Frank Bott, Boston Mass., Wholesale Grocers' Assn.; Edgar H. Bowers, Needham, Mass., Mass State Board of Trade; A. E. Cole Boston, Mass., N. E. Paint & Oil Club; Austin H. Decatur, Boston, Mass., N. E. Iron & Hardware Assn.; Geo. A Fiel, Waltham, Mass., N. E. Hardware Dealers' Assn.; B. F. de Gruchy, Boston, Mass., N. E. Hardware Dealers Assn.; Geo. H. Gallup, Boston, Mass., Pilgrim Publicity Assn.; Geo. L Gould, Boston, Mass., N. E. Paint & Oil Club; H. J. Green, Providence, R. I., N. E. Paint & Oil Club; W. E. Greene, Burlington, Vt., N. E. Paint & Oil Club; Geo. H. Kimball, Boston Mass., N. E. Paint & Oil Club; Claude A. Palmer, Boston, Mass., Boston Chamber of Commerce; Geo. A. Richardson, Boston, Mass., N. E. Paint & Oil Club; A. W. Strauss, Cambridge, Mass., Cambridge Board of Trade; Howard Whitmore, Boston, Mass., United Improvement Assn.; C. W. Willis, Boston, Mass., Editor N. E. Grocer.

Ask Co-operation.

Every organization in New England interested in brighter and more sanitary cities and towns which will bring better living and working conditions for the people, are asked to co-operate with the above committee.

This New England Clean-up Campaign embraces all efforts toward the achievement of attractive homes and comfortable working conditions through exterior and interior clean up work and decorations.

Everybody, old and young, is asked to lend a hand the first week in May, for a few hours each day at least, in a public and private clean-up of their section.

"New England," states the Committee, "has more natural attractions than any other part of the country. We should have beautiful towns and cities, cleanly and orderly conditions, as an additional incentive for people to locate and do business here."

The Committee want ideas and workers. "In every field, in every trade, there are men and women who create and initiate, and carry things forward. The possibilities in this clean-up campaign both present and prospective, are limitless. "Go ahead and blaze out a way in your section," the Committee urge.

The Larger Purpose.

This annual spring clean-up movement is now several years old, having been originated in St. Louis in 1911. The central idea of the New England movement, however, as given out to the press, is first and foremost to inspire the descendants of the Pilgrims and their acquired relations in this section of the country, to plan things as an outgrowth of the present clean-up campaign which will place New England in the van for living conditions at the tercentenary celebration of the landing of the Pilgrims at Plymouth, an event which will take place in 1920.

The Business Asset.

This is the great objective point toward which the Clean-up and Paint-up Committee is working, namely, the achievement of permanently clean, healthy and desirable living conditions for all the people, all over New England.

Every citizen and every child should be given every advantage the community can devise for health and safety. The great problem confronting business interests in these competitive days is the manner of keeping the operations of factories, organizations, executives and employees at the maximum of efficiency. The better the conditions everywhere, the better efficiency. This clean-up work is sound business.

But 6 Years To 1920.

"We see no good reason," the Clean-up Committee state, "why New England, stronger in educational institutions and the spirit of the fathers than possibly any other section of the country, should not employ this spring clean-up campaign as an entering wedge to create such improved living conditions during the next six years as shall stimulate struggling humanity in 1920 to fresh hope, as did the Pilgrims in efforts culminating in 1620.

"This can be brought about," the Committee urge, "through such an exhibition to the world, in our various cities and towns during the ensuing 6 years, as shall be a fresh demonstration that pioneer seed sown for general good here in New England, fell upon good ground."

The Problem Ahead.

One of the great topics engrossing civilized nations in these times of congested living conditions is how preventable diseases can be stamped out.

No country in the world more than America is called upon to assimilate a great influx of immigrants, millions of whom are living in unsanitary ways."

Congenial surroundings, cleanliness in shops, yards, homes and neighborhoods are the solution of this great problem, which is as yet scarcely begun. The health of the community is as good as the health of the slums, no better, and the New England Clean-up Committee desire in the interest of progress to co-operate with the people and press, the boards of trade and health, the clergy and others, to drive slum conditions out, and to make Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut the healthiest and most desirable, working and living, and recreation, part of America.

How To Go At It.

The Clean-up and Paint-up Week is May 3 to 9. Get a resolution adopted by the various civic, business and political organizations of your city or town, favoring the Clean-up Movement. Publicity is a big factor. Interest all advertising people and use every vehicle.

Mr. George C. Morton, Chairman of the New England Clean-up and Paint-up Committee, P. O. Box 1215, Boston, will supply posters, cuts, advertising matter and lantern slides to local clean-up committees.

The Committee will send lecturers to any part of New England in the interests of the campaign if expenses are paid, and 100 interesting lantern slides will be shown, if desired.

What Others Are Doing.

Denver, Buffalo, St. Louis and scores of other cities are stimulating the clean-up spirit this year. The movement will be nation-wide. In 1913 campaigns were carried on in Boston, St. Louis, Denver, Buffalo, Baltimore and 870 towns in the Middle West.

Denver stands as a shining example of what can be done. Nine business associations, five newspapers, the city government and commercial firms without number all worked for a "Spick and Span Denver." Posters were everywhere and newspapers particularly were generous in giving space to the movement. The Chamber of Commerce alone sent out 100,000 circulars.

St. Louis Methods.

H. P. Fritsch, chairman of the Clean-up and Paint-up Committee of St. Louis, states that a campaign was very successfully conducted in that city. He says: "I laid out the following plan: The business, civic and political organizations were asked to adopt resolutions favoring the clean-up and paint-up campaign. I persuaded the street cars to advertise the movement. The city government was asked to co-operate. The department stores were urged to advertise clean-up articles. The newspapers were asked to give writing space on the subject, not only editorials, but in special articles how the work was progressing. All of these factors became enthusiastic from the very start."

Doctors, architects, engineers, real estate experts, builders and the social workers, all are asked to unite with the business men and authorities in striving for improved conditons. Reform, if it takes place, must come from both single and collective sources. The health departments are trying to save life, prevent disease and reduce the death rate. All owners and occupants of premises are urged to co-operate in letting light into buildings, and cleaning up premises.

There is, of course, a commercial aspect to the clean-up movement, in the fact that as properties are repaired and cleaned, carpenters, painters, hardware men, etc., benefit materially; but the larger community view presents itself in the possibilities of a cleaner, rejuvenated city.

Dayton Herald Says:

"Keeping painted up and clean, means a lot of things. It means the abolishment of nuisances, the moving of dangerous and offensive businesses outside the city limits, sanitation and disinfection, free garbage removal, the planting of trees, shrubbery and flowers and hedges for homes and along streets and alleys; it means eternal warfare against flies and mosquitoes, orderly sidewalks, the keeping down of weeds, clean cellars and attics; it means a fair chance to diminish or possibly to eradicate typhoid, tuberculosis, diphtheria and spinal meningitis and a lot of kindred disorders, all of which thrive under conditions of filth and neglect; it means looking after the water, and the rats, vermin and malaria. Big bill, isn't it? It's a mighty important one.

"So, Mr. Knocker, go chase yourself—no, go and paint everything in sight except your mother-in-law. Clean up and paint up, or shut up if you can't do anything but growl. There is a scripture that fits your case if you want to continue dirty and rusty, it reads:

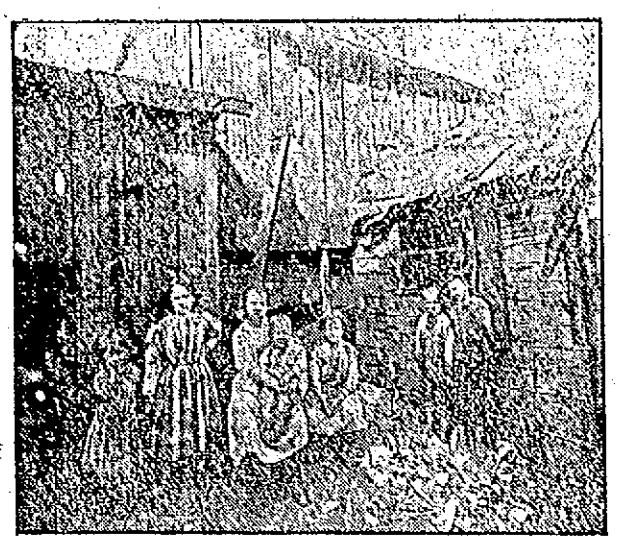
" 'He that is filthy, let him be filthy still.'

"That was all right scripture away back yonder, but in these days we won't let a fellow be that way. The interests of the public are paramount to those of the individual."

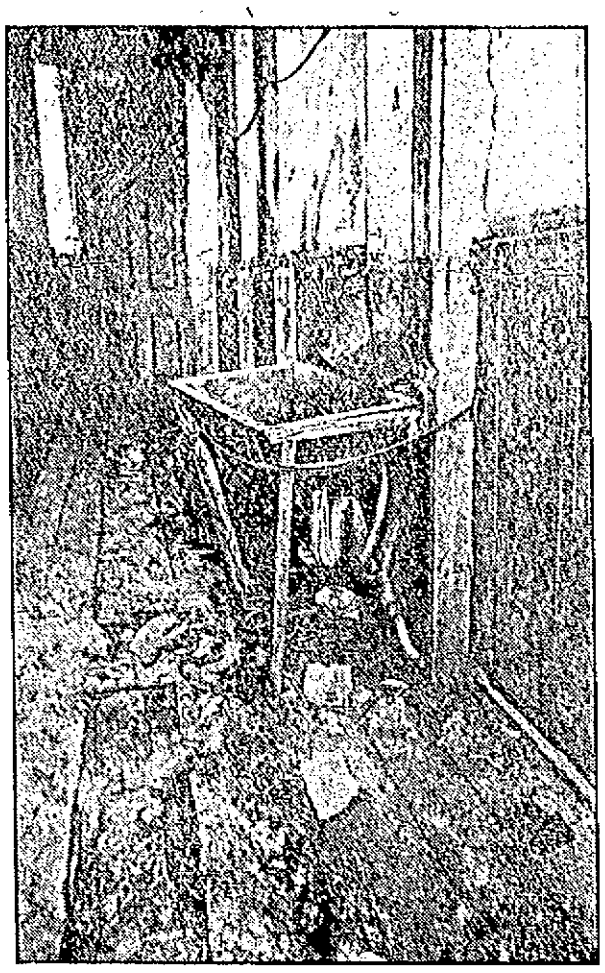
N. E. COMMITTEE SAYS:—

New England has a better quotation even from Scripture: "To him that hath, more shall be given."

New England has the right spirit, the right kind of opportunity, the right determination to reach the highest world standards in desirable improvements; this movement will succeed and will be followed by other and greater movements.—GET BUSY

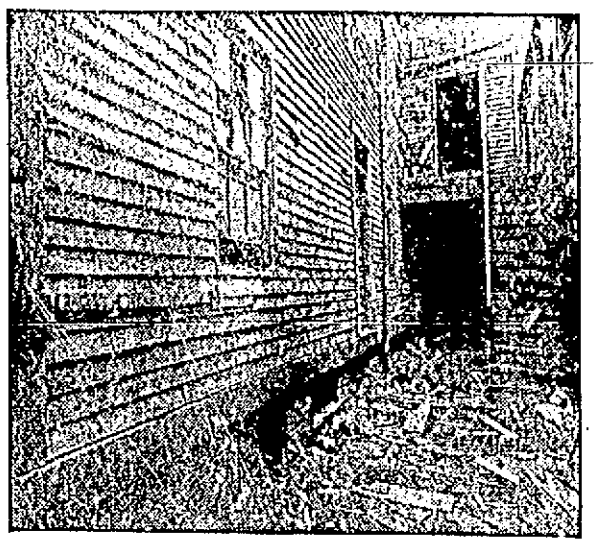


HOW IS IT POSSIBLE FOR THESE CHILDREN TO BECOME GOOD CITIZENS? YET MILLIONS LIVE AMIDST RUBBISH AND OLD SHACKS.

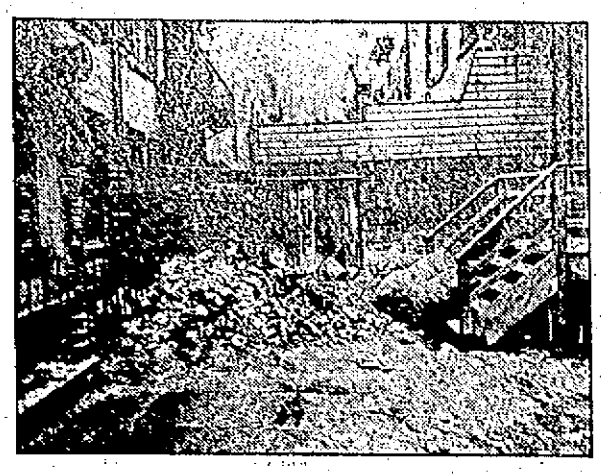


"LEAVE HOPE BEHIND ALL YE WHO ENTER HERE."

AN IMPETUS FOR BETTER LIVING CONDITIONS IS HOPED FOR AS AN OUTGROWTH OF THE CLEAN-UP INSPIRATION. — THE CLEAN-UP AND PAINT-UP WEEK IS NEAR, AND ALL NEW ENGLAND PEOPLE ARE ASKED TO CO-OPERATE IN ABOLISHING UNSANITARY CONDITIONS.



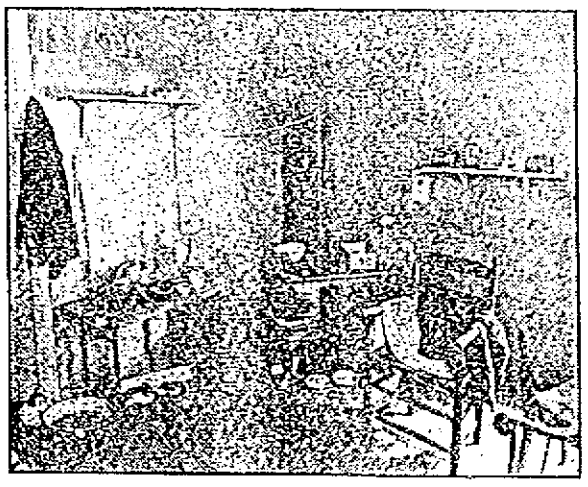
GOING TO RUIN FAST; A FIRE MENACE AND COMMUNITY EYE-SORE. IS THERE ANY GOOD REASON WHY THIS SHOULD BE ALLOWED? DOES IT HELP YOUR TOWN OR HURT IT?



HABITUAL NEGLECT IN FAIRLY GOOD HOUSING NEIGHBORHOOD.

ALLEY SHOWING RUBBISH AND LITTER—"WRETCHED ARE THEY WHO SUFFER THIS." BOTH FIRE TRAP AND HEALTH MENACE.

LET US NOT SHOW VISITORS TO OUR TOWN CONDITIONS LIKE THIS. ETERNAL VIGILANCE IS THE PRICE OF GOOD HEALTH.



WHAT A PITIFUL SIGHT EXISTING IN THIS UP-TO-DATE AGE, YET YET THESE DARK, DIRTY LIVING QUARTERS ABOUND.

Relatives Values.

"If you could choose, Billips," said Waggles, "which would you take—a wife or a motor car?"

"A more car every time," said Billups. "Because, you see, if I had a mortor car the chances are that I could get a wife, but if I had a wife it's 10 to 1 I'd never be able to afford the car."—Harper's Weekly.

As She Caught It.

The use of the telephone frequently results in some very funny mistaces. Prior to a meeting of the State Federation of Women's Clubs in Chicago a young woman was over the telephone if she would take two delegates to the convention. She agreed to do so, and on the day appointed showed up at the hall with two jelly cakes.—Boston Transcript.

Circular Evolution.

"Jim"—errand boy.
"James"—office boy.
"Brown—clerk.
"Mr. Brown"—head clerk.
"Brown"—junior member of the firm.
"James"—son-in-law of head of firm.
"Jim"—head of the firm and power on the street.—Life.

"What are you doing now, Bill?"
"I'm collecting."
"Collecting what?"
"My thoughts."
Gosh! You always was lucky in stricking an easy job."

Mrs. Goodsole (feeding tramp)—You seem to have a good appetite.

Hungry Higgins—Ah, mum, dat's all I have left in the world dat I kin rightly call me own.

A retail dealer in leather goods, doing business in Baltimore, wrote to a firm in southern Massachusetts ordering a carload of the merchandise. The firm wired him:

"Cannot ship your order until the last consignment is paid for."

"Unable to wait so long," telephoned the leather merchant. "Cancel the order."—Lippincott's.

Drug store beauty is'nt even skin deep.—Chicago Record Herald.

Husband—You are naturally of an unhappy disposition, that's the matter.

Wife—That's your theory, is it?

Husband—I never saw you happy.

Wife—That's because you never saw me before I met you.—New York Weekly.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Mrs. Beck and the Bishop.

FRANK K. RICH.

Mrs. Beck came across the smooth bit of gravel that divide her small house from the larger one of her neighbor, Mrs. Thorn. There was an unaccustomed lilt in her walk, and Mrs. Thorn wondered, as she watched her, what stray bit of happiness was responsible. Since Mr. Beck died, two years before, gayety and Mrs. Beck had been almost strangers to each other.

Mrs. Beck peered inside the kitchen door until her eyes, dazzled by the June sunshine, discerned her neighbor. Mrs. Thorn, enveloped to her feet in a blue-and-white checked apron, was shelling peas.

"I've come a-neighboring so early in the morning," announced Mrs. Beck. Her face had a happy flush, and her eyes shone with a brightness that seemed not far removed from tears. She sank into a chair near the door, and fanned herself with her apron.

Mrs. Thorn welcomed her with a smile that was full of understanding and sympathy.

"Something nice has happened to somebody, I should guess," she remarked, "to make her so glad and cheerful. Are you going to tell me what it is?"

Mrs. Beck leaned forward eagerly. "Oh, indeed I am!" she said, with a happy little rush of words. "I came over just for that—it didn't seem as if I could keep still any longer. I just had to tell somebody, and who else if not you?"

She paused a moment, as if uncertain how to begin, and then went on: "I don't suppose it will sound like much to be happy over, and yet I don't know when I've felt so glad, and useful, too, in a way, as I do this morning, and as I have ever since this time yesterday.

"Ever since Wilton died I've felt that there was nothing I could do when quarterly meetings came, or when we had a conference of ministers here. When he was alive, you know how much store he set by having some of them at dinner or supper—too much store, I used to think sometimes, when he'd bring in five or six, and I'd only have planned for two, or at the most, three." She paused a moment again. "But I don't care now—I wish he'd brought forty if it would have made him any gladder.

"Well, since he died, I haven't felt as if I could really make it seem right to take in any of the ministers when they came—so many mouths to feed, and the children to keep in school, and all—it seemed as if I had more than I really knew how to manage. And yet there never has been a conference when I haven't wanted to take in some of them, and do for them as I did when Wilton was here.

"And that isn't the worst part of what it's been. I've never felt as if I had food that was really fit to offer them now—having to plan so snug and make everything go as far as I could, you know. Growing children can eat almost anything, as long as it is wholesome and there's enough of it; but as for making tasteful and expensive dishes, fit for the ministers—well, I didn't feel as if I could afford it. So I have not said anything to the committee about having any of them here to meals at all. But you mustn't think that it hasn't hurt, every time.

"Well," and here Mrs. Beck's voice had a happy little catch in it, "yesterday forenoon, just before dinner, I was out in the front garden, picking some nasturtiums to put on the table. I was almost back to the fence, and bending over, when I heard a voice say, 'Good morning, Mrs. Beck!' and there was the minister from Lewiston, who stopped with us two years ago, and two other ministers with him—strangers.

"It seemed awfully nice to see him again, for he was always so pleasant and homelike when he had been with us before, and the others seemed just as nice as they could be, too. I enjoyed talking with them ever so much, and I should have enjoyed it more, only for one thing. I was going to have a boiled dinner that day, and I had it on the stove, cooking, at that minute, and the smell of that cabbage and turnip floated out through the open door strong enough to wake a dead man, if he happened to be one who didn't care about boiled dinners—and even more so if he chanced to be one that did care, I suppose," she observed, reflectively.

"Well, at any rate, there we were, and there was the smell of the boiled dinner with us and round us, and we were all trying to appear as if the scent of the flowers was the only thing a nose could take notice of—at least, I was trying to appear that way, whatever the others were doing. And right then, if you'll believe me, down the street toward us came the bishop, big as life, and pleasant—well, you know better than I can tell you what a beautiful man the bishop is.

"When he got along to us he stopped, and Mr. Searles introduced him, and so, naturally enough, he fell into the conversation; but all the time he was talking I noticed that his nose was sniffing, as if he were trying to find something and didn't know just where to look. I stood it just as long as I could, and then I thought I'd better put as good a face on the matter as I could. If he'd gone on sniffing much longer, and I'd kept still, I guess I should have had hysterics.

"So, after I'd stood it to the last minute I could, I said, 'I'm afraid that's my dinner you smell. It's rather more searching than those I commonly have, and to-day it seems to me that it's outdoing itself, if such a thing is possible.'

"The bishop didn't say anything for a minute, but stood there with his chin held between his thumb and forefinger, and kind of half smiling down on me, and all at once I didn't feel ashamed of the cabbage or of anything else about the house, because I knew as well as if I'd known him all his life that he was a man who always understood things. Perhaps a man has to be before he can be a bishop.

"'Humf' he said, at last. 'Boiled dinner?'

"I said, 'Yes, sir.' That seemed about all I could say. He looked again for a little bit, and then he asked, 'Cabbage?' I nodded. 'Turnip?' I nodded again. 'Little beets sliced in vinegar?' he asked, and I nodded once more.

"Then he stepped along to the fence and lowered his voice almost to a whisper, and said, 'Mrs. Beck, I want to ask the most important question now—is there some corned beef boiled with that cabbage?' And the solemn way he asked it made me laugh right out, though I guess it was about half hysterics, after all.

"'Yes, sir,' I said, 'There's a good big piece of corned beef in the cabbage.' And at that he straightened up and let a satisfied look come over his face. 'Mrs. Beck,' he said, 'how many of this hungry horde are quartered upon you to-day?' And when he asked me that, and I thought of how they used to come, I felt so badly that I had to rumple my apron in my hands to keep the tears back. Nobody need ever tell me that that man hasn't an understanding heart; for at that moment, almost sooner than I understood myself what was the matter with me, every bit of the joking smile was gone from his face, and there was another smile there that made me happier than any other smile I ever saw.

"'If you don't mind having a self-invited guest just for this one time,' he said, 'you will be doing me the greatest favor if you'll take me in to-day. Will you?' And all I could say was, 'Oh, I'd be so glad—I'd be so glad!' I couldn't have said another word to save me, I believe.

"When I said that, for a minute he seemed almost like a big boy. He turned to Mr. Searles and put both hands on his shoulders, and gave him a little push. 'Run along now, Searles,' he said, 'and tell Mr. Parsons, with my regrets, no, not with my regrets, but with my—or—pleasures—that I am not going to be with him to-day. Say that I am with Mrs. Breck, and that I am looking forward to something that I don't have a chance to get very often, and that I'm going to make the most of it. Run along. If my judgment is worth anything, that boiled dinner is just about ready to dish up!'

"And do you know," Mrs. Breck concluded, happily, "of all the ministers I've ever had at my house, not one ever seemed nicer or ate with more seeming enjoyment than the bishop did yesterday. I was so happy watching him, and happy in thinking that perhaps I might still serve the church at times, even though I'd been convinced that I couldn't, that I could hardly contain myself. And it's lasted ever since. I'm just as happy to-day as I was yesterday—so much so that I just had to come over and tell you about it. And now I must run home again." And her happy face vanished through the door. —The Youth's Companion.

Forest Notes.

The Canadian forestry association, which recently met in Ottawa, has selected Halifax, Nova Scotia, for its next annual meeting place.

The stringent requirement of the forest service that all sheep be dipped before entering the national forests has practically eradicated scabies on those areas.

The lumbermen of Maine in 1900 originated in this country the use of mountain lookout towers with telephone connection for the prompt location and suppression of forest fires.

A California firm is selling eucalyptus charcoal at $24 a ton, as against $20 a ton for oak charcoal. Since most of the California-grown eucalyptus do not make good lumber, uses for other products of the tree are being sought.

Fifteen small sawmills are cutting timber from the Powell national forest in southern Utah, more than 100 miles from the nearest railroad. They are run by settlers during time that can be spared from the crops, and supply local needs since there is no opportunity to ship timber in or out.

What Amused Him.

They were speaking of unusual things in the lobby of a hotel when William C. Osborne, Democratic state chairman of New York, was reminded of the case of a lawyer friend.

The friend was one of the speakers at a recent banquet and on being introduced by the toastmaster, he arose to his feet, plunged both hands in his pockets and started.

Hardly had he spoken a dozen words when one of the diners exploded a hilarious laugh when there was apparently nothing to giggle about. Wonderingly the speaker paused.

"I seem to have amused Mr. Green," he smilingly observed, "when I had absolutely no intention of saying anything funny."

"It wasn't what you said, old man," was the gleeful rejoinder of Green; "it's your attitude. Struck me as rather unusual to see a lawyer with his hands in his own pockets." —Philadelphia Telegraph.

The Real Reason.

Here is one that Cornelius Ford, the new public printer at Washington, told in demonstrating that we are not always actuated by the beautiful motives of a generous heart.

A few days ago a woman boarded a crowded trolley car and seized a strap. Directly in front sat a man deeply absorbed in a newspaper.

Soon, in rounding a curve, the woman stepped on one of the man's feet. Rounding another curve she stepped on his other foot. A sudden stop and again she used him for a boardwalk.

"Pardon me, madame," he remarked as he regretfully arose, "won't you please accept my seat?"

"Thank you," she responded. "You are very kind, sir."

"Oh, no, madame," was the frank rejoinder. "It isn't kindness; it's self-defense."

Good, But Not Perfect.

"I have a stenographer now," proclaimed a prominent business man, "who comes pretty close to being a prize. She is always punctual, always neat, and her manners are perfect. She has a pleasant voice, she is nice to look at, and she doesn't chew gum, never flirts with the young men in the office, and she is never impertinent."

"Almost a prize?" repeated one who was listening. "Why, she's almost too good to be true. What's the matter with her? She can't take dictation, and she doesn't know how to use a typewriter.

"Well, a fellow can't have everything perfect."—Exchange.

Courtesy Appreciated.

When E. H. Sothern and Julia Marlowe were playing in a western city last season a rural couple stepped up to the box once and the man said:

"Playin' Shakespeare here, they tell me?"

"Yes, sir," replied the ticket seller.

"What's the show tonight?"

"'As You Like it.'"

"Wall, that's what I call accommodatin'," said the native. "Seein' as you give us our choice, mother and me'll take 'Romeo and Juliet.'"—Exchange.

As a rule Fortune only knocks once, in which she differs from knockers.—Detroit Journal.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Present Farming Conditions In New England.

Washington, D. C. The land and the farming of New England have often been criticised. There are two chief classes of critics. These are composed of people who have known the farming of these states twenty years ago, and of those who are seeing it today in a superficial manner.

For a generation or two past the changes in farming the country over, had left the farming of New England in a depressed condition, according to a specialist of the Department of Agriculture. The reaction of the last decade is now remedying this depression. It was true that New England could not produce some of the staple crops in competition with the land of the Central States, especially when that land was low priced. The present change is due to the large and growing consuming population of New England and the difficulty in importing some of the perishable of bulky farm products from other states.

Observation from railway trains often results in statements which exaggerate the amount of rough land in New England. As a rule some of the poorest land lies in sight of the railways, while the rest of this region is by no means all of the same character. The tillable land is much more extensive than is often understood, and the non-tillable is a valuable asset as grazing or woodland.

The development of profitable farming on New England land has not yet gone so far but there are now many sections where the land is really cheap, considering its productive capacity. To make the production of crops pay good interest on the value of the land, it must, of course, be so chosen as to avoid the speculative values caused by suburban of summer residences, or in a few cases by overestimated farming values. The very cheap land is often to be avoided also, because it is not fitted for farming and is at the moment devoid of forest covering. Some of the cheap farms are not large enough in acreage, or produce too little income per acre, to keep a farmer and his family. Such farms, however, may form desirable parts of a larger farm business. Most of the real farming is done on land valued at from ten to one hundred dollars per acre and the greater part of it is perhaps on the land worth from twenty-five to sixty dollars per acre, the whole farm taken together.

The distinctive features of New England farming are due to the fact that the region as a whole is particularly adapted to the growth of grass and trees. So, in general, the kinds of farming which depend on the grass crop, predominate. These kinds of farming are profitably supplemented by orcharding, and derive great help from the presence of woodland. The last furnishes winter employment for many farmers and their teams.

Hay growing for the market on the moist or loamy soils of New England is more profitable than corn growing in the Central States. Potatoes on the well drained lands of northern New England and apple orchards on the uplands of all but the most northern part are profitable and command markets which are not so easily reached from other states. Truck and small fruit crops are in demand and are profitable to raise near to any of the larger towns and cities. Market milk is also a paying product even somewhat further from the cities, but is not so universally profitable as has been supposed, when it has to be sold for the prices frequent at points more remote from the cities.

Peaches are profitable in a number of localities in the southern half of New England, as for instance, on the slopes of the Connecticut valley in the Massachusetts and Connecticut, and on favored slopes in New Hampshire along the southern border. The production of eggs and poultry pays well when properly managed, for the average prices of eggs in southern New England are almost the highest in the country. Livestock farming which utilizes the relatively cheap grazing land of northern New England is favorably situated, but should not depend exclusively on dairy products. The growing of young dairy cattle for the use of market milk regions, and of sheep for mutton utilize part of these pastures to advantage. Other products are of local importance and profit in various parts of these states, where special conditions or markets obtain.

There are two chief problems in New England farming, where the land has been under cultivation for so many years. The first is to supply humus economically. It has been supposed that livestock would do this but it is now evident that in many situations. Other means must be employed. Short rotations including a clover sod to plow down with frequent regularity will do much to keep the needed amount of humus in the soil. Where land is in a badly exhausted state other more hardy crops must first be grown as green manure to build the land up to where it will grow clover in rotation. Winter rye and buckwheat are two of the most hardy and efficacious crops to plow under green, for soil improvement.

The second problem is the choosing of the combination of enterprises to make the farm most profitable as a whole. This very frequently means selecting the best adapted cash crop in a given locality to combine with the dairy farming or other livestock business. It may also mean the selection of the proper rotation to employ the farmer and his teams to best advantage at all times of the year, both in growing the several crops and in disposing of them. This question may usually be solved from the experience of successful farmers in the same region or at least in adjoining states.

Queer Connection.

"No system of physical exercises yet invented" says Oliver Onions, the novelist "can compare for one moment with silk stockings for giving an erect carriage to the female head."

"Patience and perseverance will accomplish all things," was a favorite saying of an old miller.

He had made this remark in a train one day on the way to market when a pompous individual in the corner turned to him crossly and said:

"Nonsense, sir. I can tell you a great many things which neither patience nor perseverance can accomplish."

"Perhaps you can," said the miller, "but I have never yet come across one thing."

"Well, then I'll tell you one. Will patience and perserverance ever enable you to carry water in a sieve.

"Certainly."

"I would like to know how?"

"Simply by waiting patiently for the water to freeze."—Montgomery Journal.

Spent the Bad Money

Bert Cowdroy, a Chicago detective met Capt. Tom Hall of the Secret Service during the prison congress. They talked of mutual friends and Capt. Halls reached into his wallet for a card. Cowdroy spied a counterfeit note Halls had captured.

"Raised, was it?" Cowdroy asked.

"Yes, from two to 10," Halls answered, meaning that the bill had been raised from a $2 banknote to a $10.

"That reminds me of a funny thing that happened to me not long ago," Cowdroy related. "I had pinched a bill raiser and had one of his bills in my pocket. My wife needed some money and went into my pockets the next morning. She got the bill, went down to a department store, spent it and then came home and told me about it. Well, just imagine how I felt. I immediately chased down to the store, but the bad bill had been passed on to someone else and I never heard of it again."

"Something like a couple of officers from southern Indiana," Capt. Halls broke in. "They had arrested a counterfeiter and when his case came up for trial they were summoned as witnesses. When the district attorney asked them to produce their evidence one of the officers fumbled in his pockets nervously blushed and looked like a sad sheep.

"Didn't you bring the bad money with you?' the district attorney inquired.

"'Yes, sir,' the officer replied, 'but we missed connection at Terra Haute and I—I guess we spent it,'"—Indianapolis News.

The Lady Explained.

A woman with fifteen bundles boarded the street car the other afternoon when I was on my way to my suburban residence. She was a very pretty young woman. I felt sorry for her. She was returning from a shopping tour. Being a man with a kind heart, I helped her upon the car and piled her bundles about her. A man got on at the same time and took a seat on the other side of the young lady.

When the car came to my street I was surprised to see her rise and begin to pick up her bundles. Instantly my sense of chivalry prompted me to help her off the car, and, as I was going in the same direction, I asked permission to carry her fifteen bundles. The man got off also and started on ahead.

I was loaded down like a camel crossing the desert. In those packages she had everything from an electric flatiron to a five pound bag of prunes. We trudged along about a half mile. The man turned in at a gate.

When we reached this gate the young lady thanked me and said: "This is as far as I go. I live here. Thank you very much."

"But the man ahead of us, the man who came out on the car with us, turned in here too."

"Yes," she said. "He is my husband, but he hates to carry packages through the street."—Brooklyn Eagle

Love of Gossip.

One of the chief characteristics of the human race is inquisitiveness—not so much about things and places and ideas as about each other. Every proper person is a born gossip, and the accomplished scandal monger is always welcome—provided, of course, his scandal is about others. You can test this at any time by considering who are the people you like best to meet, and who are always surrounded by the greatest number of idle acquaintances. In variably you must be forced to the conclusion they are those who have made a business of acquiring information about others and retailing their knowledge in various dressings. This love of gossip is further revealed in the kind of books which claim the widest appreciation. You will find that these books are not poetry, drama, sciences or philosophy. They are novels, memoirs, diaries, intimate histories, recollections, letters—all of them essential gossip and sometimes scandal appealing by their power to attract the gossiping sense which exists in all of us.—T. P.'s Weekly.

Muscular Christianity.

Muscular Christianity found an exponent in the curate of an English diocese of whom James Bryce tells in his "Studies in Contemporary Biography." He "had once, under the greatest provocation, knocked down a person who had insulted him, and the bishop wrote him a letter of reproof, pointing out, among other things, that, exposed as the Church of England was to much criticism on all hands, her ministers ought to be very careful in their demeanor. The offender replied by saying. 'I must regret that, being grossly insulted and forgetting in the heat of the moment the critical position of the Church of England. I did knock the man down.'" The bishop—it was Fraser of Manchester—retaliated by asking the curate to dinner.

The Vital Question.

A Chicago business man, with many relatives, some of whom were well-to-do but grasping, recently sought the services of his lawyer to draw up his will. When, after much labor, the document was completed, the client asked:

"Have you fixed this thing, as I wished it, tight and strong?"

"I have done my best," said the lawyer.

"Well," continued the client, "I want to ask you another thing—not professionally, however. As a friend and man to man, who do you think stands the best chance of getting the property when I am gone?"—Harper's Magazine.

Figgerative.

"A schoolboy of 11," said Prof. Thomas D. Lounsbury, Yale's authority on English, "once gave an apt illustration of figurative usage. He gave it in composition, writing:

"'A figurative saying is "to keep the wolf from the door." It does not mean to keep a real live wolf from the door. A good instance is when the landlord comes for the rent. He knocks at the door and you will keep awful quite, in the hope that he will think there is nobody in and go away.'"—Washington Star.

Angry Citizen—How much will you take and leave the neighborhood at once? Leader of Little German Band—Fifty cents. Angry Citizen—You ask too much. Leader of Little German Band—Ish dot so. Vell, I blays von more tune, und den you see if dot's too mooch.—Puck.

Dicken's Romance.

His Early Love, Who Jilted Him, and Her Pathetic End.

The story of how Charles Dickens was jilted is particularly interesting. When he was eighteen Dickens became acquainted with the three daughters of George Beadnell, a Lombard street banker. With one of them, Maria (the original of Dora in "David Copperfield"), who was a year his senior, he immediately fell in love, and Maria flirted with him very desperately. But the love making of the future novelist was not treated very seriously, for he was not considered by any means an eligible party, and even Maria herself adopted an attitude of amused tolerance.

For three years the affair went on, and then Dickens realized that his case was hopeless. He pleaded in vain with the girl, whose caprices maddened and gladdened him alternately, for, as a matter of fact, Maria Beadnell was a willful coquette. The end of it all was a reply that held out no hope, and so the parting came. For twenty years they saw no more of one another.

Ultimately Maria Beadnell was married to Henry Louis Winter, and when Dickens met her again time had wrought sad havoc on his youthful ideal. Mrs. Winter wrote to her old lover, but Dickens did not care to renew a correspondence with his old sweetheart. Then Mr. Winter failed, and the chagrined wife appealed to the lover of her girlhood for help, but without avail, and the romance ended long before the death of Dickens in 1870.—Exchange.

Greedy Caterpillars.

"I have seen some record breaking beefsteak eaters," said the keeper in the Bronx Zoological park, "and I thought I had a fairly good idea of just how much an appetite could stand. But there are other astounding superlatives. The ravenous wolf, the starving boa constructor and all the the other star eaters must give way to the insignificant caterpillar.

"The millionaire who had the appetite of a caterpillar and indulged in it freely for any length of time would go broke in cash, for in a few months this amazing gastronomic freak usually devours 6,000 times it weight in food. And it never complains of indigestion."—New York Sun.

A few days ago Dist. Atty. Whitman got a letter from a woman in Connecticut saying that she would be in New York for a few days, naming the days, and was anxious to see the district attorney. Would Mr. Whitman write and let her know when she could see him.

The district attorney answered by letter, naming a day and the hour. The visitor, a well-dressed, middle-aged woman, appeared at the time set and was shown at once into Mr. Whitman's office.

"So you are Dist. Atty. Whitman," said the woman. "I've always wondered how you looked. Now I'm going to see the Brooklyn bridge."

And she left before the district attorney could reply.—New York Sun.

Mrs. Fatleigh, a lady who did not belie her name, got thirsty during a social entertainment and smilingly mentioned the fact to a group of young men standing near her chair. There was a rush to supply her want, and the young man who reached her first with a glass of water she complimented on his quickness.

"Oh, that's nothing," he replied lightly. "I am used to it. I got into many a circus and menagerie when I was a boy by carrying water to the elephant."—Boston Transcript.

Prof. X., one of the old school, always objected to the pronounciation of "wound" as though it were spelled "woond". One day he stopped a student in the middle of a reading with: "How do you pronounce that word, sir?"

"Woond," replied the student.

The professor gave him a sharp look and said: "I have never found any ground for giving it that sound, sir."

Housewife—"Noran, how long did you boil these eggs?"

Noran—"Six minutes, mum, by the clock."

Housewife—"Don't you remember I told you not more than four minutes? They are as hard as bricks."

Noran—"Yis, mum, but the clock is two minutes slow, and sure, I had to make allowance for that.

There is no more common thought among young people than the foolish one that by and by something will turn up by which they will suddenly achieve fame and fortune. Things do not turn up in this world unless somebody turns them up.—James A. Garfield.

"Don't you believe women can keep a secret?"

"Of course they can keep a secret."

"Well, I'm glad one man will admit it."

"Women can keep a secret, the trouble is they won't."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething, to disturb rest at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth, send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will rest relief the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906. Serial number 1655.

Something that will quiet the nerves, give strength to the body, induce refreshing sleep, improve the quality of the blood, and purify and brighten the complexion, is what many persons would be very glad to obtain. Carter's Iron Pills are made for exactly this class of troubles, and are remarkably successful in accomplishing the ends desired, as named above. They are useful for both men and women. Price, 50 cents a box.

Have as equal as a prompt and positive cure for pain headache, biliousness, constipation pain in the side, and all liver troubles. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Try them.

A man's wife should always be the same especially to her husband, but if she is weak and nervous, and uses Carter's Iron Pills, she cannot be, for they make her "feel like a different person" so they all say, and their husbands say so, too!

My friend, look here! you know how weak and nervous your wife is, and you know that Carter's Iron Pills will relieve her, now why not be fair about it and buy her a box?

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

All Sorts.

Judge (severely)—Didn't I tell you the last time you were here that I never wanted to see you again?

Prisoner—Yes, sir; and I told the policeman so, but he wouldn't believe me. —Lippincott's Magazine.

Judge—Did you last night, really call this man an imbecil and an idiot?

The Accused (gathering his wits)—I have some doubt of it; but the more I look at him the more I think it possible. —Le Rire.

"Gent up town telephones for an officer at once. Burglar in the house."

"Let me see," said the captain reflectively. "I've got four men censoring plays, two inspecting the gowns at a society function, and two more supervising a tango tea. Tell him I can send him an officer in about two hours."—Kansas City Journal.

Two oysters were in a big pot full of milk, getting ready for a stew. Said one oyster to the other:

"Where are we?"

"At a church supper," was the reply.

Whereupon the little oyster said:

"What on earth do they want with both of us?"—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

Small Boy (noticing the Phi Beta Kappa key hanging from the minister's watch chain) Did you find it again or is this another?

Minister—Why, my little man, what do you mean? I never lost it.

Small Boy—Oh, mother said you had lost the charm you had when you were young.—Judge.

"Come, Willie," said his mother "don't be so selfish. Let your little brother play with your marbles a while."

"But," protested Willie, "he means to keep them always."

"Oh, I think not."

"I say 'yes,' 'cause he's swallowed two of them already."—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

Many a fellow has made a man of himself even after som girl has made a fool of him.—Philadelphia Record.

"Maude, I would like to have a tete-a-tete with you."

"No, indeed, Peter! I never take anything to drink in a public place like this!"—Baltimore American.

"Why do you want a new trial?"

"On the grounds of newly discovered evidence, your honor."

"What is the nature of it?"

"My client dug up $100 that I didn't know he had."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"How many have I taken?"

"I dunno."

"You call yourself a cuddle and don't know how many strokes I've had?"

"Look 'ere, guv nor, what you want is a clerk, not a cuddle. I can only count up to ten."—The Tatler.

Hicks—What kind of a girl is she?

Wicks—On, her dream of a good time is to sit in the dark, with a muff in her lap between two young men, and let the young men hold each other's hands inside the muff.—Somerville Journal.

Mr. Crabb—A speaker in Syracuse said the women of today are not using their brains. Mrs. Crabb—She's right. If they were there wouldn't be so many getting married.—Buffalo Express.

"Pa, what does hibernate mean?" "Oh, I don't know. Ask the hired girl; she's a Hibernian."—Buffalo Express.

Do not allow idleness to deceive you, for, while you give him today, he steal tomorrow from you.

"So you discharged your maid. Didn't you find her honest?" "Honest! Why, that girl wouldn't even take an order from me."—Boston Transcript.

The Policeman—Where are you going at this time of night? The Wanderer—I'm-me-goin' to a lecture.—London Sketch.

She—Have you any special reason for wanting to know my age?

He—I merely wish to know at what age woman is really the most fascinating. Philadelphia Record.

"Just one kiss," murmured the bookkeeper.

The pretty stenographer pointed to a placard.

"No Goods at Retail," it said.

So he took a job lot.—Washington Herald.

"The last time I saw you you were all lit up over the fact that you had been let in on the ground floor on a big proposition."

"Well?"

"And now you are looking all broken up. What's the matter?"

"The elevator had already gone up and I stepped into the elevator shaft."

"So he praised her singing, did he?" "Yes; said it was heavenly." "Did he really say that?" "Well, not exactly, but he probably meant that. He said it was unearthly."—Liverpool Mercury.

Mr. Lloyd George, after distributing prizes at a school, said he hoped the children would have a good record when he came again. Thereupon they rose, and with one accord sang: "Same to you, sir!"—London Evening Standard.

Harry—"So you've lost your job on the morning daily?" Gawsey—"Yes, I had charge of the births, marriages and funeral writeups, and with an idea of being original I headed the births 'bells, knells and yells, and the boss fired me.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

First Golfer—Dabb is bragging about getting a fine 210-yard drive this morning. Second Golfer—Yes, I saw it; he was playing the 135-yard hole.—Boston Transcript.

"Say, my man, why don't you go to work? What's your trade?"

"Why, I'm a lawn-trimmer in the winter time and a snow-shoveller in summer, and I never find anything doing in my line."—Buffalo Express.

"The sparrows seem to be getting at these peas John. Couldn't you put up some kind of scarecrow?"

"Scarecrow wouldn't be no use, Miss. Why, if you was to stand there yerself all day, I doubt of ye'd keep 'em off."—London Opinion.

The Nut—I never could understand why a fellow couldn't have more than one wife.

The Ole 'Un—When your older you will learn that the law protects those who are incapable of protecting themselves.—London Opinion.

"My mother made me what I am," said the political speaker as he proudly threw out his chest.

"Well," said a small man at the rear of the hall, "she must have put in most of her time at other things."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.
Direct all communications to
Miss E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, APRIL 4, 1914.

NOTES.

NORTON. The following will appears on the early records of the Town of Newport, now in the custody of the Newport Historical Society. E. M. T.

In the Name of God the Sixth day of June in ye Twenty Sixth year of His Present Majestys Reign Annoque Domini 1752. I Peter Norton of Newport in ye County of Newport & Colony of Rhode Island & a Mariner Being at this Time in health of Body and of sound [illegible] ing Perfect Mind and Memory for which I own Gods Goodness, and being Sensible it is app[illegible] for all Men One to D[illegible] make this my Last Will and Testament. First Recommending [illegible] Soul into ye Hands [illegible] I Gave it and my Bod[illegible] be Decently Buried at Discretion of my Ex[illegible] afterward as to [illegible] ally Estate, herewith it [illegible] Pleased Almight God [illegible] in the [illegible] use and Dispose of ye Same in [illegible] following —

Imp. My Will is that [illegible] paid out of my Estate [illegible] my Executors in [illegible]

Item. I give and bequeat[illegible] & Improve[illegible] Real and Personal Estate [illegible] Long as She Remains my widow, and Unmarried, and in case my said [illegible] Hannah Shall marry again [illegible] my will is that She Shall have and I Do give her all that Her Father Gave Her when we were Married, and also Give in Lieu of Her Right of Dower and Power of thirds in my Estate Eight Hundred Pounds old Tenor Money or So much in any other Current Money as Shall be adjudged Equivalent thereto in Value at ye Time of Makeing this Will.

[illegible]m. Not Knowing if in Case my wife Hannah Should Prove with Child, and have a Liveing Child then—Give unto that all my Estate that Shall be found to be then mine Both Real & Personall unto it and its heirs and assigns forever.

Item. I Give and Bequeath unto my Uncle Simon Davis Three Hundred Pound old Tenor money to be paid Him at my wife Decease or Marriage which shall first happen if No Living Children.

Item. My Will is and I Do hereby Authorize and Impower my Executors herein after named & Constituted to Sell & Convey all my Real Estate at ye Island of Nomans Land and on ye Island of Marthas Vineyard for Such Consideration as my Executors or ye Survivers of them Shall think fit & all & Every Such Instrument of Conveyance Given by them or ye Survivers of them Shall be Good & Valid & Effectuall in ye Law to pass ye Said Grand Premises to ye Purchaser his heirs & assigns forever in fee Simple.

I Give and Bequeath to my Kinsman Simon Newton ye Sum of Three hundred pounds old Tenor to be Paid him at my wife Decease or Marriage which Shallfirst happen if I Should have no Liveing Child.

Item. I Give & Bequeath to my Aunt Dinah Allen & to all Her Children which She had by her first husband and by her Last husband unto their heirs & assigns forever ye one third part my Real & Personall Estate unto their heirs and assigns forever which Shall be then Remaining after my wife Decease or Marriage which Shall first happen if I have no Lawful Child Living to be Equally Divided after Debts & Legacys paid.

I Give and Bequeath to my Uncle Samuel Nortons Children that He had by my Aunt Mary Norton an to their heirs & assigns forever the one Third part of my Real and Personall Estate that Shall Remain after my wifes Decease or Marriage which Shall first happen if I have no Child Liveing by my wife to be Equally Divided amongst them after Debts & Legacys paid.

Item.—I Give and Bequeath to my Aunt Elizabeth Trott and to her Children ye one Third part of my Real and Personall Estate yh Shall Remain after my wifes Decease or Marriage which shall first happen if I have no Child by my wife Liveing to be Equally Divided ——unto their heirs and assigns forever after Debts and Legacys Paid. & of this my Last Will and Testament I make Ordain & Constitute my Uncle Simon Davis and my Kinsman Simon Newton Executors or ye Survivor of them, I Do hereby Revoke Disannull and make void all other and former Wills Testaments Legacys & Bequeaths whatsever by me herefore Made, Ratificing lonfirming this only to be my Last Will & Testament. In Testimony whereof I have her—unto Set my hand & Seal ye Day and year beforewritten.

Peter Norton (seal)

BULL.—Notes on the Immediate Descendants of Henry Bull, Governor of Rhode Island 1685.

Savage gives Gov. Henry Bull as having a son Henry, "probably a younger" who married Ann Cole and had children, Ann and Henry, born 1687 and Ephraim born 23 January, 1692, who died young. He states that this son (Henry) of the Governor died before middle age and that his widow died 21 May, 1704, aged 43. According to this, Ann Cole was born 1661, and if her husband was but a few years her senior, he may have been the Henry, born about 1658 or 9. If his death occurred in 1691 (see next paragraph) he would have been 33 or 34 "before middle age."

Austin in his Genealogical Dictionary gives a Henry Bull of Kingstown, born —died 1691, who married Ann Cole, born March 7, 1661, died May 31, 1701 but states that he was a grandson of the Governor, being the third child (the second son) of Jireh, born 1638 in Portsmouth by his first wife, name not known. He also states "called Henry, Jr to distinguish him from his grandfather"—this would imply there was no son Henry of the Governor then living. He gives the same children to Henry and Ann Cole as Savage does with a slight difference in dates.

W. G. H. in Rhode Island Historical Magazine, July 1884, pp. 12-17, presents arguments to show that Governor Henry Bull had no son Henry "thus departing from the common account, sustained as it is by the high authority of the late Major Henry Bull in his Memoirs." At the close of his paper he calls attention to the circumstantial character of the evidence he has submitted, adding "one single well authenticated fact showing the existence of a son of Governor Bull named Henry would overthrow it all."

Milford (Conn.) 1st Church Records, Baptisms. "Sybilla, daughter of Mrs. Sybilla Briant Bull wife of Mr. Benedict Bull (Benedict was third son of Jireh, who was eldest son of Jireh, eldest son of Henry, second son of Henry Bull, Governor of R. I. 1685.)" This Benedict Bull was born in Newport May 1, 1687, went to Milford, Conn., about 1711 or 12, bought a dwelling house and home lot in March 1715-16 and married Sybilla, daughter of Alexander Bryan December 11, 1716.

On its face this record seems to establish the fact that Governor Henry Bull had a son Henry or at least that this was the belief of a descendant born in Newport before the Governor's death which should be pretty good evidence. An examination of this statement, quoted from the Milford records, develops however a new difficulty, for if the Governor's son Henry was born in 1658 or 9 and Benedict in 1687, it is impossible to place the two generations of Jireh within the thirty years which intervened.

There seems no record or authority for any son to Governor Henry Bull except Jireh born 1638 and, according to Savage, Henry born about 1658 or 9. Had there been such a son born soon after Jireh (1638) this difficulty would disappear. By making the descent Governor Henry-1 Jireh-2 Jireh-3 Benedict-4 we have no difficulty with dates, but we have to ignore the quoted Milford Church record.

These notes are offered in the hope of attracting the attention of those having further information on the subject and correspondence is invited.

Charles Bull,
Upper Montclair,
N. J.

Queries.

7734. NELSON—Who were the parents of Mercy Nelson, wife of John (3) Pullet (Samuel 2, Samuel 1) of Middleboro, Mass.?—F. R. W. H.

7735. LOMBARD—Who was Sarah Lombard, wife of John (3) Phinney (John 2, John 1) of Barnstable, Mass.? —F. R. W. H.

7736. ABORNE, SMITH—Samuel (2) Aborne of Salem, born 1611, married Catherine Smith of Marblehead. Who were her parents. ?—H. C. Q.

7738. ATWOOD, CHRESDER—Joseph (4) Atwood married, 1748, at Haverhill, Mass., Sarah Chresdee of England. What was her English birthplace or parentage?—H. C. Q.

7739. BARKER—Richard (1) Barker, Andover, Mass., in 1648, married Joanna. What were the surname and parentage?—H. C. Q.

7740. VINTON, HAYDEN—Who were the parents of Blaise Vinton, born, perhaps in Lynn, April 22, 1654, resided in Hingham?—A. H. D.

7741. GANNETT, COLE—Wanted, ancestry of Samuel Gannett, who married, Nov. 2, 1752, Sarah Cole, of Scituate. She was daughter of Jonathan and granddaughter of Ambrose and Silence (——) Cole. Parentage of Silence also requested.—A. H. D.

7742. WILSON—William Wilson, son of William and Sarah (Blood) Wilson, was born in Concord, Mass., April 22, 1702, married Deborah. What was her maiden name when and where were they married and when and where did they die?—E. V. W.

7743. LAWTON, FOSTER—Joseph Lawton, born May 10, 1730, married Abigail Foster, March 17, 1749. He married died Nov. 2, 1801. Where may I get a copy of her will? Abigail Foster was born daughter of Jonathan Cosy Foster of Richmond, R. I. Were Joseph Lawton and Jonathan Foster in the Revolution?—M. B. L.

7744. ROWE, DAY—What was the ancestry of Ruth Rowe, wife of Nathaniel (3) Day, married Geb. Feb. 13, 1690, in Attleboro, Mass., also names of her children?—J. W. M. S.

7745. ROBINSON, DAY—What was the ancestry of Mary Robinson, wife of Benjamin (3) Day, married Dec. 16, 1714, in Attleboro, Mass., and names of her children?—J. W. M. S.

7746. JILLSON, DAY—What was the ancestry of James Jillson, who married Mary (4) Day, daughter of Benjamin (3) Feb. 11, 1739, also names of their children?—J. W. M. S.

7747. JOHNSON—Can anyone supply data relative to the descendants of Jacob and Abigail (Waldo) Johnson, who were married April 7, 1763, at Plainfield, Conn.—A. J. B.

ANSWERS.

7723. GARDNER—Sarah Gardner who md. Joseph Sherman, Gideon Richard Peleg, Peleg was said to be daughter of Samuel and Elizabeth (Anthony) Gardner b. Sept. 28, 1779 in Swansea, Mass., and died Sept. 17, 1861.—C. H. W.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

On March 26th the anniversary of the formation of Aquidneck Grange was appropriately celebrated at the close of the regular session. The programme included an address of welcome by Worthy Master Mrs. May Chase Spooner, a response by charter member Joseph A Peckham, who as Master of the State Grange spoke also in behalf of the state, and an original ode by Mr. Alexander MacLellan of Newport. During the roll call of charter members the Patrons responding came forward and were decorated with a rosette of blue and gold ribbons, the Grange colors. At the roll call of Past Masters the officers present advanced and received the Past Master's badge and also gave a few words of greeting. Short literary gems from the poets fittingly recalled those who were absent and those who had entered "The Grange Above." Mrs. Edmund Spooner, from East Greenwich, who was the first Lecturer, gave a brief summary of the early days of the Grange and a letter was read from the first secretary, Mrs. Cynthia Peckham Perry of Greenwich, Conn. Mr. Elisha Clarke Peckham, who at the age of 90 is the oldest member, and through whose influence the Grange was formed, sent a set of clever verses to represent him. His wife Ardelia Peckham who is 84 in May and who has been an active member and officer up to within the past month, sent a prepared paper entitled "What the Grange has meant to me." The music included several cornet solos by Mr. Frank T. Peckham, a charter member, "The Scotch Songs we always love" by an old member, Mrs. Howard S. Peckham, piano duets by Mrs. John H. Peckham, and Miss Sadie I. Peckham and original Grange words sotto the tune of "America" by Mrs. Philip Caswell. In closing, the big gathering, some 200, all joined hands and sang, "Should auld acquaintance be forgot." At 11 o'clock, Mr. Lewis R. Manchester served one of his excellent quahaug chowders and later a huge birthday cake bearing 21 lighted candles and the letters "P of H" was brought in by Worthy Master Mrs. Spooner and cut by the veteran treasurer, Henry C. Sherman, with the Grange sickle. It contained 32 cents in pennies, dimes and nickles, rings, hearts, small mirrors, tiny dolls, thimbles etc., all of which were supposed to have a meaning. During the burning of the candles, the original poem, "Aquidneck Anniversary 1893-1914" was read which had been composed for this occasion by the well known writer, Elizabeth Jewett Brown, wife of Mr. Walter Brown of Pomfret Centre Conn., both of whom were former members—Miss Sarah A. E. Peckham, Lady Asst. Steward, and youngest woman member, blow out the candles.

Rev. and Mrs. Edward E. Wells returned Monday evening from the New England Southern Conference of the M. E. Church which was held at Willimantic, Conn. The reappointment of Mr. Wells to the M. E. Church at the Four Corners is very gratifying to not only the immediate parish but also to all who have in any way come in contact with him, for he has the betterment of the community at heart, and both he and his wife have been untiring in their efforts to help in every department of the Church work. Their generous hospitality at the parsonage has brought them very near to both old and young.

Robins and "crow-blacks" made their appearance last week. Little early planting has been done owing to the cold nights and repeated white frosts. Considerable plowing has been accomplished, and the operation, this week, of the road-machine has leveled the deep ruts in the cross roads so that the travelling is gradually returning to normal. March peepers were in evidence last week.

St. George's School will re-open on Tuesday so that the vested choir will be heard both on Palm Sunday and Easter Sunday.

Miss M. May Ward returns on Saturday to Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, where she is taking up a Domestic Science course. Her spring vacation has been spent with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Herbert Ward.

Mrs. Lizzie Wyatt, president, and Mrs. Clara B. Grinnell, a former president will represent the Middletown W. C. T. U. Friday at the semi annual state convention to be held in Providence.

The auction held at Sachuest Farm last week was undoubtedly one of the largest in this section in years and occupied the entire day. Many of the purchasers came from considerable distances. Luncheon was served on the grounds. About everything sold at nearly its full value. Mr. James Taber acted as auctioneer and his son, William J. R. Taber, served as clerk. Mr. Herbert Peckham, who has been in charge at the farm for a long period of years, has had several other interests it is understood, in Providence and Newport. Mr. Harry E. Peckham has leased the place.

Services of a very simple nature were held for the late John Caswell at his former home Saturday afternoon. A large number of relatives and friends attended in spite of the storm. The interment was in the Caswell lot in the Island Cemetery where the body was laid beside that of his wife. The bearers were two of the grandsons of the deceased, William B. Caswell Jr., of Hudson, N. Y., and Alvin Simmons of Middletown, and two grand-nephews, David Caswell of Fall River and John Caswell of Jamestown.

A choice collection of antiques, especially in silver, was shown at the weekly meeting of the Paradise Club held on Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Lionel H. Peabody. Mrs. C. Edward Farnum will act as hostess on Wednesday next.

A clergyman catechizing a Sunday school, when comparing himself—the pastor of the church—to a shephered and his congregation to the sheep, put, the following question to the children:

"What does the shepherd do for the sheep?"

A small boy in the front row piped out:

"Shears them!"

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Savings Bank of Newport.

INCORPORATED A. D. 1819.

	Jan'y. 17. 1913.	Jan'y. 16. 1914.	Increase.
Deposits	$9,235,653.03	$9,455,094.98	$219,441.95
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State Of Rhode Island AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC.

Office of the Clerk of the Superior Court for Newport County.
Newport, April 1, 1914.

WHEREAS MARY E. CUMMINGS of [illegible] Island, in the County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, has filed in this office her petition praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between the said Mary E. Cummings and Charles Herbert Cummings, now in parts to the said Mary E. Cummings unknown, on which said petition an order of notice has been entered;

Notice is therefore hereby given to the said Charles Herbert Cummings of the pendency of said petition and that he shall appear if he shall see fit, at the Superior Court to be holden at the Court House in Newport, within and for the County of Newport, on the third Monday of May A. D. 1914 then and there to respond to said petition.

HENRY D. HARVEY,
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"I don't know."

"Don't know? How is that?"

"I transferred some to him, but I'm not sure whether he considers it a loan or a present."—Boston Transcript.